The Centre Reporter.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

AN APPARENT DEFINITE WAR POLICY DECIDED UPON.

The Administration Suspends a Consul for Aiding the Insurgents.—The Danger to Us of Imperialism.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—Have we, as a people, anything to gain by joining hands with Great Britain in a Napoleonic policy of world conquest? Although the administration is at present carefully concealing any disposition it may have to enter upon such a policy, the disposition is believed to exist, and that question may become a leading one in next year's Presidential campaign. In diplomatic circles it is believed that the first steps towards such a policy have already been taken, and that the suspension of Dr. Bedloe, as U. S. Consul at Canton, China, at the request of the government of China, is one of them, although it is stated at the State Department that the suspension of Dr. Bedloe was brought about by some irregularity in connection with his issuing papers to an American vessel engaged in supplying arms and ammunition to the Filipinos and in issuing certificates to Chinese merchants trading with the Philippines.

The present attitude of greatness occupied by the U. S. was attained by following from the days of Washington a policy of strictly attending to our own affairs and leaving the people of other nations to do the same. The glomour of foreign conquest has turned the heads of the people of other nations many times in the past, and a few months ago there appeared to be danger that the Americans would be blinded by the same glamour, but the common sense for which Americans are renowned, has come to the rescue, and our people are realizing not only the meaning, but the danger of the adoption of an imperialistic policy by the U. S., and present indications are that the realization will result in a restoration of the Democratic party to power, and a resumption of the only safe foreign policy for this government to follow.

Men who at the beginning supported the expansion policy of the administration, are now severely criticising the results obtained by following that policy. For instance, the Washington Post, which has to all intents and purposes been an expansion sheet, says editorially: "Either we have not the genius and the temperament for successful colozination, or we have been grotesquely unfortunate in the selection of our agents. It is impossible to see at this moment where and in what respect we have accomplished anything important either in Cuba or in the Philippines. In the latter we have undertaken to set up the regime of law and order and civilization, and we have failed utterly. In the case of Cuby we have undertaken to give the people self-government, or at least to test their capacity in that line, and we have done neither. In the Philippines we have for six months or more been engaged in a petty and perfectly fruitless war with the natives. In Cuba the government consists of a military autocracy, little if any more beneficent than that conducted by the Spanish Governor Generals in times of peace. In Luzon it is actual war we have upon our hands. In Cuba, it is smouldering discontent, turbulence in various parts of the island, and a fatuous and feeble tyranny at Havana."

The designs for the new $5 silver certificate, one having upon its face a vignette of Washington, and the other one of Jefferson have been submitted to Secretary Gage. It is said that a Republican Senator heard about this and at once hurried to see Secretary Gage to tell him not to adopt the Jefferson design, because, if he did, it might become known as a Democratic note. Be that as it may, Treasury officials say that the Jefferson design is not likely to be adopted.

The prediction that all of the 35,000 volunteers, authorized by Congress would be enlisted, has been almost verified. An order for an enlistment of one more additional regiment which will bring the number of volunteers nearly up to the limit, has been issued by Secretary Root, and the new regiment will be composed of negroes. The officers will, of course, be white men.

Notwithstanding the statement of Secretary Gage that the Treasury would be able to meet all of the expenses incidental to the large army we are preparing to send to the Philippines, in addition to other governmental expenses, without asking Congress to impose new war taxes on issuing more bonds, expert financiers who have carefully studied the matter, and whose opinions are not influenced by political exigencies, still predict that more bonds or more taxes will be necessary, and when it is remembered that there was a deficit of $90,000,000 in round figures, at the close of the last fiscal year, the prediction seems reasonable. It may also be mentioned that special agents of the Internal Revenue Bureau are known to have been engaged for months in investigating the working of the various stamp taxes, presumably with an eye to more Congressional legislation in that direction.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

The brick yard of D. P. Guise, near Williamsport, was destroyed by fire on Monday.

Diamonds have doubled in price, as the result of the work of a syndicate. This will be rough on the poor.

The farm house of John R. Shoemaker, in Woodward township, Clinton county, was destroyed by fire Monday evening.

A spark from a thresher in operation destroyed the large barn of J. S. Collins, in Lancaster county, with all the contents.

A native Chief has come to the aid of Otis. Dato Mundi defeated insurgent forces in Cebu and seeks American citizenship.

England and the Transvaal Republic in South Africa, are on the verge of war. The Boers can muster an army of 60,000 men.

A crazed man E. Blanchard, at Towanda, on Monday shot his wife and William Mingle, a shoemaker, in a fit of jealousy, and then killed himself.

The Tenth Regiment, on its return from Manila to Pittsburg, on Monday, had a magnificent civic and military reception. Pittsburg did wonderfully for the boys.

Huge arches, erected in Chicago, of steel work for the Coliseum, collapsed on Monday, crushing the life out of ten men, and twelve others were fearfully hurt.

The court has enjoined the city of Lancaster from borrowing money to repair its reservoir because it has reached the debt limit of 7 per cent. on its assessed valuation.

A Chester county farmer saw his neighbor's chickens scratching up the corn in his field, and the farmer shot the chickens. The neighbor sued, and last week lost his case in court and had to pay the costs.

Half Fare to Philadelphia.

For the G. A. R. National Encampment, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Philadelphia and return, September 2 to 5, at a single fare for the round trip (no ticket will be sold for less than fifty cents). The tickets will be good to return until September 12, inclusive, but this limit may be extended to September 30 if the ticket is deposited, with the Joint Agent at Philadelphia on September 5, 6, 7, 8, or 9, and 50 cents paid. For further information consult ticket agents.

Big Picnic Today.

The Business Men's picnic of Centre and Clinton counties, comes off today at Hecla Park, and with fair weather, the promise is good for a record breaking crowd. The attendance from Penns valley will be large, which can be largely accredited to the efforts of committeeman Frank Crawford, of Centre Hall, in working it up. A special return train to Coburn will leave Bellefonte at 9 o'clock in the evening, to accommodate those who went by train.

Started a New Livery.

Philip Leister, of Potters Mills, has started a new livery in the community, and has opened a stable at the Old Fort hotel. He starts with four good horses, and all new buggies and carriages, an outfit to supply his patrons with a stylish turnout. Philip will have telephone connection and can supply a rig on a few minutes notice at a reasonable price.

School s to Open.

Next Monday, September 4th, the boro schools will start their annual term of seven months, in charge of Prof. B. M. Wagenseller, D. Wagner Geiss, Frank A. Foreman and Miss Anna Bartholomew. The scholars will have a week off during the grangers picnic and two weeks during the holidays.

Farmers' Institutes.

The Department of Agriculture has fixed upon Monday and Tuesday, Feb. 12 and 13, and Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 14 and 15, 1900, as the dates for holding the Farmers' Institutes for the coming season at Unionville and Howard, respectively.

Band Contest.

In a band contest at Hecla Park on 24, the first prize, $75, was won by the Good Templar Band, of Lock Haven. State College was given second prize, and the third prize was awarded to the Coleville Band, of Bellefonte.

A PREACHER AS A FARMER.

How Dr. Lawrence M. Colfelt Spends His Summer Vacation.

Dr. Colfelt being so well known in this county, the following from the Phil. Record will be read with interest by the readers of the Reporter:

Among the Philadelphia pastors now out of the city in quest of change of scene probably no one is leading more active a life than Dr. Lawrence M. Colfelt, pastor of the Oxford Street Presbyterian Church, of this city, who in the later part of June hied himself away to his country home. The Doctor owns one of the finest farms in Bedford county, situated conveniently near the health-giving springs, and his evident joy in his surroundings is pleasant to witness.

After crossing the Atlantic six times and having done Europe very extensively, as well as most of the American resorts from Maine to Florida, he said recently, I can truly say that I find the farm amid the mountains of Western Pennsylvania the best place in the world for me to restore both nervous and muscular tone.

The Doctor is no idler or gentleman farmer. He engages daily in the practical labor of the farm and actually enjoys it. Those who see him in the winter as he holds his cultured audience in almost spellbound attention would find it rather interesting to see him this summer riding a reaper or following a plow, and yet he has been doing work of that kind during his whole vacation

Plowing seems to be his favorite pastime, because, as he says, a man gets closer to Mother Earth at that than at any other work, and it is good for all of us to draw very near to her at times.

He firmly believes in the dignity of manual labor, and a part of his creed is that in the final summing up the manual toiler will be reckoned higher than other by the Master of Work, who says, "And the last shall be first."

The great respect in which Dr. Colfelt is held by the people of his own county disproves the saying, "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country." He mingles with his neighbors at farmers' picnics and various gatherings, and in the wide-brimmed straw hat and coarse linen suit he has affected this summer he is indeed a striking figure.

In a very quiet way the Doctor is a political worker, with a power none the less great because it is exerted so quietly. He is a reformer in theory and action, and during the past few years has done much towards organizing, if indeed he did not inspire, the anti-Quay movement, which is strong in that locality. The fact that Mr. Quay received only two votes out of a possible ten from the legislative men of that Congressional district is said to be due chiefly to Dr. Colfelt's influence.

His fine old country house, part of which has stood since Colonial times, is a place much sought by men of high standing who come frequently to consult with the Doctor on questions of general good. His library is composed of many hundreds of volumes, including Latin and Greek classics, early English poetry, Russian literature and all manner of antiquarian lore. He is especially fond of Russian literature, and a course of free lectures given by him on this subject to the Bedford young people are greatly appreciated.

And yet with all his work of various kinds and the never-ceasing care due to the pastorate of a large church, the Doctor finds time to entertain his friends with a charming simplicity, which is the only real, true hospitality.

Hurt in a Runaway.

Mifflin Snyder, one of the leading business men of State College was quite seriously injured at Lemont on Thursday afternoon. Mr. Snyder drove to Lemont in his spring wagon to get a load of goods from the Pennsylvania freight station. As he went to get into the wagon after loading the goods his horses became frightened, he reached for the lines but secured but one.

The horses were running furiously and Mr. Snyder was thrown to the ground, sustaining painful injuries, He was cut and bruised badly about the head and body. The team was stopped at the end of the street but the wagon was smashed.

A New Money Order.

The Postoffice department has adopted a new form of domestic money order which will be introduced gradually after September 4. It is the size of an ordinary bank draft and has two new features, the use of carbon manifolding paper for reproducing the order instead of writing it twice as at present, and also a receipt. It is expected the charge for orders will be materially reduced about January 1st.

Recent Union County Deaths.

Kelly twp., Elizabeth Smith, age 47.
Cowan, Nelson Biddle, age 61 y.
Forest Hill, Harriet Kline, age 63.

REPLY TO POMONA GRANGE.

THE RESOLUTIONS BRING FORTH AN ANSWER.

Prof Hamilton Replies to the Grangers.—Says Pomona Grange Misrepresents Him, and no Class has a Right to Life-long Office Holding.

In our last issue the Reporter printed the complaints of Pomona Grange, No. 13, of Centre County, against Prof. John Hamilton, charging him with treating the Grangers unfairly in the State Agricultural Department, of which he is the head. In his reply he says:

"The complaint, coming as it does, from a Grange of which one of the aggrieved persons is a member, at least, suggests that the motives that prompted the criticism may not have been disinterested, and free from selfishness, as the authors would have the public believe. So long as this individual was retained, the Department was all that the country could desire, but immediately when the connection of this particular individual is severed, the Secretary of Agriculture becomes guilty of an unwarranted invasion of some assumed inherent right, and is, accordingly, denounced by those aggrieved as the enemy of the Grange. . . .

No one in this country is regarded as having a 'fee simple' in any public office, neither does any class of citizens have exclusive and permanent right over all other classes to the offices of any departments in the State.

"No Patron of Husbandry in Pennsylvania can truthfully say that he has been discriminated against, in any respect by the present head of this department."

Mr. Hamilton then goes on to state that a majority of the state lecturers for institute work, are Grangers and were appointed by him, and because a change of two officials was made, one of whom held his position for thirteen years, he is denounced as discriminating against Granges, and further, that five of the chief officials of his department are members of the Grange.

In our last issue will be found the Grange side of this controversy, and by the above we give the Hamilton side a hearing, as fairplay.

National Export Exposition, Philad.

The National Export Exposition, which opens at Philadelphia on Sept 14 and continues until November 30, will be the most interesting and important event occurring in Philadelphia since the Centennial Exhibition of 1876. In addition to its valuable commercial exhibits it will present many features of popular interest and amusement. The United States Marine Band, Sousa's Band, the Banda Rossa, Innes' Band, Damrosch's Orchestra, and other celebrated bands will furnish music alternately, and a Midway Plaisance, equal if not superior to the famous World's Fair Midway at Chicago, and comprising a Chinese Village, a Chinese Theatre, acrobats, and customs; an Oriental Village, London Ghost Show, Hagenbeck's Wild Animal Show, Blarney Castle, and many other unique presentations, will furnish abundant and diversified amusement. Arrangements have also been made for mandolin, guitar, and banjo concerts, and for a grand chorus from the German Singing Societies.

For this occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all points on its line, to Philadelphia and return, at rate of a fare and a third for the round trip plus price of admission. These tickets will be sold during the continuance of the Exposition and will be good for return passage until Nov. 30.

For specific rates and additional information apply to nearest ticket Agent. aug31-2t

Died at Aaronsburg.

Miss Katharine Musser, daughter of postmaster Michael M. Musser, of Aaronsburgdied yesterday afternoon after an illness of several years, from heart trouble. Her age was about 31 years, and is survived by her father, two brothers and a sister, one of whom is W. S. Musser, station agent at Spring Mills. She was a popular young lady, and will be greatly missed in her community. Her remains will be interred in the Lutheran cemetery at Aaronsburg on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

A Peculiar Accident.

Jacob Kerstetter, of Coburn, met with a peculiar accident on Tuesday morning, the injuries from which will lay him up for a while. With his brother Emanuel Kerstetter, he was out in the woods cutting shingle blocks. Emanuel was using a pole axe to drive a wedge into the log of wood when the axe flew off the handle and struck Jacob on the left leg, below the knee. The sharp bit severed one of the bones of the leg and cut a deep gash in the flesh.

Niagara Falls Excursion.

September 7 and 21 and October 5 and 19 are the dates of the remaining Pennsylvania Railroad popular tenday excursions to Niagara Falls from Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, and intermediate points.

Excursion tickets, good for return passage on any regular train, exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at $10.00 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and all points on the Delaware Division; $11.25 from Atlantic City; $9.60 from Lancaster; $8.50 from Altoona and Harrisburg; $6.90 from Sunbury and Wilkesbarre; $5.75 from Williamsport; and at proportionate rates from other points. A stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo, Rochester, Canandaigua, and Watkins within the limit returning.

A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run with each excursion. An extra charge will be made for parlor car seats.

An experienced tourist agent and chaperon will accompany each excursion.

Tickets for a side trip to the Thousand Islands (Alexandria Bay) will be sold from Rochester in connection with excursions of September 7 and 21, good to return to Rochester or to Canandaigua via Syracuse within five days, at rate of $5.50.

Tickets for a side trip to Toronto will be sold at Niagara Falls for $1.00 on September 23. In connection with excursion of September 7, tickets will be sold to Toronto and return at reduced rates, account Toronto Fair.

For pamphlets giving full information and hotels, and for time of connecting trains, apply to nearest ticket agent, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. aug24-2t

Foster's Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 27th to the 31st, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about September 1, cross the west of Rockies country by close of the 2nd, great central valleys 3d to 5th, eastern states 6.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about September 1, great central valleys 3d, eastern states 5th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about September 4, great central valleys 6th, eastern states 8th.

The temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. September 11 will average above normal in the great central valleys and below near the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. Rainfall for the same period will be below normal in the great central valleys and above normal on the Pacific slope and Atlantic coast.

The cool wave predicted to reach the 90th meridian, moving eastward, about August 14, was there on time; the change was great and notable throughout the country west of the Rockies.

On account of the large quantity of late corn September weather will have much to do in determining the final result of this year's production. Frosts often occur in the corn belt near the middle of September, and sometimes earlier in the month, and such a frost this year would immensely damage the corn crop.

Many will expect frost about September 12 to 15 this year, and if the frost does not come before September 26 to 28 it will make a difference of millions of bushels.

A cool wave will reach meridian 90, moving eastward, not far from September 15, and the temperature in northern parts of the corn belt will go down to near the frost line. Only a little damage may be expected at that time.

September will be a warm month as an average, but a great fall will occur between the 9th and 28th. The month will come in cool with rising temperature. A high wave will reach meridian 90 near the 9th, and then begin a general decline, fluctuating but falling relative to the normal.

First week in the month will have indications of drought, but showers will be the rule after the first ten days have passed.

The most severe storms of September will occur near the 9th on meridian 90, a little earlier west of that line, later east.

STOP ASSESSMENTS.

In view of the assessment attempted upon Colonel Keller, as a candidate for delegate to the Republican National Convention, to represent Berks county, the assessment being a cool $3000 which he refused, would it not be the proper thing to pass a law forbidding any party making any assessments at all upon a candidate, and have him make the race purely upon his merits and not upon his money? This would be placing the rich and the poor, the meritorious and unmeritorious upon a fair level. Agitate no more assessments.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Rondel.

What if we're growing old?
We have been young together.
O'er fields of fragrant heather,
By sunny ways we've strolled.

Our hearts have ne'er grown cold
Through all life's dreariest weather
What if we're growing old?
We have been young together.

So why should we care whether
Some years have passed us rolled?
I'll wear, by love consoled,
Age gayly as a feather.
What if we're growing old?
We have been young together.

—W. A. Bradley.

Charles Martz, of Pinegrove, was granted a pension, $6.

Creeks rose quick from Saturday's rains, and fell almost as quick.

Daniel Garman, of Bellefonte, has been quite ill the past few weeks.

Pensions granted: T. B. Senser, Unionville, $8. Henry Wren, Loganton, $6.

The corn crop in many parts of our county will be only half. Cause, want of rain.

One of John Beaver's twin boys, of Centre Hill, aged two weeks, died on Tuesday.

Dr. Lee's flitting, with many teams, arrived here Tuesday morning from Madisonburg.

Attorney Walker, of Bellefonte, delivered a fine address at the K. G. E. picnic, at Hecla Park.

Samuel Frank, of Sugar valley, died on Monday, aged 45 years. A wife and several children survive him.

The Lewisburg Reformed congregation has unanimously extended a call to Rev. A. E. Jones, of Hamilton, O.

The Susquehanna division, Knights of the Golden Eagle, will hold its pic nic at Hecla Park, on Labor Day, Sep. 4th.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, Sunday September, 3: At Centre Hall, 7 p. m.; Spring Mills, 10 a. m.; Tusseyville, 2 p. m.

Subscribers receiving notices for dues on Reporter, will oblige by remitting. Deal with us as you would be dealt by, please.

Heavy as the rain was from Saturday evening's thunder storm, it did not soak the ground below plowing depth, as farmers inform us.

The Lewisburg Journal says the apple crop will not be very good in Union county this year, on account of dry weather causing the fruit to drop off.

The Odd Fellows of Snyder, Mifflin, Juniata and Union counties will hold their 7th annual reunion and picnic in Dr. Smith's grove at Adamsburg, September 9th.

A heavy thunder gust passed over this section last Friday evening, but left only one quarter of an inch of rain in this vicinity. East and south the rain was heavy.

Capt. Hugh Taylor, of Bellefonte, attended the reception given the 10th Regiment on Monday, and tells us it was the most magnificent affair in the history of the Iron City.

One of the cruelest remarks made by a musical auditor is reported from California. A vocalist was warbling to her own great satisfaction, "Oh, Would I Were a Bird!" when a rough miner shouted out, "Oh, would I were a gun!"

In the hearing of the turnpike case, to vacate the pike from Centre Hall to the county line in the Seven mountains, held last week in Bellefonte before Master W. G. Runkle, a distance of eight miles, the jury, a few days ago, returned a verdict of damages to the sum of $1,100.

Millhall mourns the death of one of its best citizens. Hugh White Garth died suddenly at his home Tuesday afternoon, 22, aged 49 years. He had been ailing for some time from stomach trouble. Deceased was a cousin of Mrs. Joshua Potter of near this place and is survived by a widow and three daughters.

On Monday the Grangers' pic-nic at Williams Grove opened, with large exhibits on the ground. Sunday evening's storm did considerable damage on the pic-nic ground, requiring considerable extra labor to set things to rights. Worthy past master Rhone is not in attendance at Williams Grove, his time being required here to get all in readiness for the great Grangers' pic-nic at Centre Hall opening two weeks hence.

The Daily News, 29, prints, "Evaded the Draft," and credits the Clearfield Republican, instead of the REPORTER. Many papers in the state copy from our colums, some with credit and others without. We don't complain of the latter, but miscredits are to be avoided; we frequently observe other papers getting credits that belong to the REPORTER.

THE NEWS.

The Mexican government is inquiring into the case of a number of prisoners tortured in a Texas jail, some of the maltreated men said to be Mexicans.

The transport Sherman arrived at San Francisco with the First California Volunteers from Manila, who were given a grand reception.

Bishop Coleman, of Delaware, unfurled the first church flag in the United States at Bishopstead, the episcopal residence.

A Big Consolidated motorman in Cleveland, who ran down a party in a spring wagon, narrowly escaped a lynching.

K. Trenkaus and wife were shot by the former's brother, who then committed suicide at New Milford, Ct.

The dryhouse of Samuel Debbies' powder mill, at Pottsville, Pa., exploded, and two men were blown to atoms.

Mrs. George L. Borneman, white, eloped from Newport News with George Waddell, colored.

Five miners were killed by an explosion of dynamite in a mill near Carterville, Mo.

Alfred A. Wireman was found drowned in his mill race near Arendtsville, Pa.

Commonwealth Attorney N. H. Massie died at his home, in Danville, Va.

Josephine Engel, fifteen years old, and John Landauer, twenty-five years old, were found dead on a lot, at River avenue and One Hundred and Fiftieth street, New York. The man had shot her, and then committed suicide.

Reports of disasters by the storm down at Hatteras continue to come. It is reported that in Pamlico Sound about sixty persons have been drowned. Many boats known to have been out have not been heard from.

The Mississippi Democratic State Convention nominated Hon. A. H. Longino for governor, and passed resolutions reaffirming Chicago platform of 1896, and praising W. J. Bryan.

A. L. Hiett, of Paw Paw, W. Va., has secured specimens of quartz from a lodge near that place, which promises to yield precious metals in paying quantities.

John Peterson, night watchman at Mrs. Creighton's boarding school for girls, at Englewood, N. J., shot and fatally wounded a burglar in his room at the school.

A negro who pursued a white girl near Barnwell, S. C., received thirty-four lashes, and was ordered to leave the place, which he did.

One hundred grains of arsenic were found in the box of candy left on the porch of Mrs. James G. Charsha, in Wilmington, Del.

Three persons were killed and three were injured by being run down by a railroad train at Seabright, N. J., while driving.

Two negroes were killed and eighteen others badly shocked while repairing an electric line in New Orleans.

Alfred Molina, a college student, died at Stockton, Cal., after a boxing match.

Daniel Schoolcraft, a deserter, was arrested at Charleston, W. Va.

Robbers held up a stage in Idaho, and got $5,000 in gold dust.

Commissioner Powderly has decided that Mrs. L. M. Todd, a British subject, now at San Francisco suffering from leprosy, must be sent back to the Hawaiian Islands, whence she came.

Harry M. Atkinson, president of the Georgia Electric Light Company, knocked down Councilman W. S. Thomjson, who had denounced him at the meeting of the Atlanta City Council.

James H. Greene, who tried to kill his wife with a hatchet at Alexandria Monday, died in jail there of alcoholism.

A passenger train was wrecked near Circleville, Ohio, and twenty-five persons were injured, some seriously.

Since 1880 the total value of the mineral output in the United States has increased nearly ninety per cent.

Eight hundred houses, embracing the business portion of Victor, Col., were burned down.

Two men were killed and eight injured by a boiler explosion at Appleton, Wis.

A tug combine was formed by the towing companies on the great lakes.

Two colored thieves were shot and killed by officers near Urbano, Ohio.

At Bridgeville, Del., Miss Bessie Rash was badly burned by gasoline.

Heavy icefloes are reported along the Northern coast in the track of ocean steamers.

Miss Horlocker, the Hastings (Neb.) candy poisoner, has been placed in an insane asylum.

Prominent officials having just arrived in New York City from Porto Rico say that the hurricane is only one in a series of misfortunes which has befallen the natives of the island. No markets for the chief products since the abolition of Spanish rule.

A prominent elder of the sect of Mennonites explains that faith is used in the cure of disease, and denies that any so-called "science" is used.

Athlete Duryea, who is in a New York hospital with a broken neck and paralyzed from his neck to his toes, is making a wonderful fight for life, although his case is considered hopeless.

Mrs. Anna Rome, of New York City, while returning in a cab from a party, was beaten and robbed by the driver in the shadow of Grant's tomb.

Gen. Juan Isidro Jiminez, the aspirant to the Presidency of the Republic of Santo Domingo, sailed from Cienfuegos, Cuba, for Manzanillo and Santiago. Before leaving he complained bitterly of his arrest by the American military authorities.

Dr. Schurman, one of the Philippine Commissioners, arrived at Chicago on his way to his home, at Ithaca, N. Y.

David W. and George W. Beelman have been arrested on the charge of attempting to defraud insurance companies.

Thirty persons were injured, some fatally, in a collision on the Norristown Trolley Road, near Philadelphia.

Mrs. Thomas B. Floyd took ten grains of morphine at Richmond, Va., and died from the effects of the dose.

Thomas Downing threw a rock at Albert Anderson at Marysville, Mo., and killed him.

Edward Rich, of Schenevus, N. Y., killed his brother-in-law, William J. Haugh.

At Pierre, S. D., Mrs. Jennie Weston drowned herself and child in a cistern.

At Ouray, Col., Harry Staminger, aged seventeen, was killed and Frank Murdock, aged seventeen, was mortally wounded by Henry Bartholomus, whose watermelon patch they were raiding.

At Electric, Ala., Peter Louin and his son, aged fifteen, charged with murder, were taken from the jail by a masked mob and killed.

At Newport News George Robertson was held on the charge of overturning a boat which caused the death of James Robertson.

A. J. Gooch was killed near Clarksburg, W. Va., by an explosion of powder.

HEART OF CITY BURNED

$2,000,000 Worth of Business Property Destroyed.

HOUSES ARE BLOWN UP.

Residents Forced to Abandon Everything and Flee for Their Lives—Dynamite Fails to Stay the Onward Progress of the Fire, Which Rages All Afternoon—Cripple Creek Sends Assistance.

Cripple Creek, Colo., (Special.)—Fire has entirely destroyed the business portion of the city of Victor, causing a loss estimated at $2,000,000. Beginning shortly after noon, the fire raged until night, consuming everything in its way. It had its origin, it is thought, in the Merchants' Cafe, adjoining the Bank of Victor, on the corner of Third street and Victor avenue. A strong wind from the south fanned the flames, and in a few minutes all the surrounding houses were afire.

Help was summoned from Cripple Creek, but the town had been built in the early days of the camp, and was of pine timber for the most part, which burned like tinder. Efforts were made to stop the progress of the flames by blowing up buildings in their path by means of dynamite, and all the prominent hills have roared with the explosions, but the effect was in vain.

The fire burned the Bank of Victor, the post-office, and the corner opposite; crossed Third street, and followed the row of blocks between Third and Fourth streets to the north, taking in the Victor Banking Company, the Western Union Telegraph office, and the office of the Colorado Telephone Company, the Hotel Victor, on the opposite side of Fourth street, and the great shaft houses of the Gold Coin Mining Company and its ore bins, among the largest in the Cripple Creek district.

From there the flames were swept northward by the gale which was blowing, and never stopped until they had taken the Florence and Cripple Creek depot and the fine new depot of the Midland Terminal road, at the head of Fourth street. All the buildings between these are a total loss, with all their contents.

The scenes of the great Cripple Creek fire were duplicated. Hurrying before the roaring flames went men, women, and children, carrying what they could snatch from the flames, racing for their lives. The crash of buildings torn asunder by dynamite and the crackle of the flames as they consumed the dry buildings hastened their flight, and the pall of smoke added a terror to the spectacle.

A special train was placed at the command of the city by the Florence and Cripple Creek Railroad, and three companies of firemen, with apparatus, were rushed to the scene. They worked all afternoon in a vain endeavor to stay the rush of the flames.

The residence portion of the city has suffered comparatively little, but the business portion is paralyzed and suffering is bound to follow. The burned area may be described as the space between the head of North street and Victor avenue, extending from the Gold Coin mine building on the west to a point near Second street and down Third street almost to Diamond avenue.

Conservative estimates place the loss at $2,500,000.

NEARLY FORTY DROWNED.

Campers in South Carolina Lost Their Lives in a Storm.

Charlotte, N. C., (Special.)—A special to the Observer from Beaufort, S. C., says:

Sixteen fishermen were camping on Swan Island, near the mouth of the Neuse river, during the recent storm. The island was overflowed, compelling the men to seek the mainland.

In the attempt all of their boats were capsized except one, drowning 14 men. They were the four Smith and four Salter brothers and six others. All were married and leave large families. They were residents of Piney Point, Carteret county.

The two survivors saved themselves by cutting away their boat mast, throwing their cargo overboard and drifting ashore. They witnessed the drowning of their companions, but were powerless to aid.

A crew of four men who were camping on another island are missing and are undoubtedly lost.

Norfolk, Va., (Special.)—A special from Washington, N. C., says that the recent storm played havoc on Ocracoke Island, destroying 30 houses and two churches, washing away the Norfolk and Southern Railroad piers, grounding several steamers and schooners, wrecking smaller craft of fishermen, drowning not less than 20 men and all the horses and cattle on the island. It was the most destructive storm that section has ever known. The island was under water three days.

BOMBS FOR LABORI.

Infernal Machines Filled With Gun Cotton Sent to Dreyfus' Senior Counsel.

Rennes, (By Cable.)—M. Labori received two mysterious parcels, believed to be infernal machines. The police are examining them.

The infernal machines were deposited in the artillery powder magazine. One is a cylindrical tube-shaped box, four inches high and one and three-quarter inches in diameter. The other is a parcel four inches square.

It was given out that the contents of the infernal machines had been found filthy but not dangerous.

Fought Over Craps.

Russellville, Ky., (Special.)—Two men were killed and four wounded at Parsons camp ground in a fight over a game of craps. The game was in the woods with 15 or 20 players, mostly colored men. A dispute arose and about thirty shots were fired. John and Jay Sanders, colored, were killed and four others were seriously wounded.

GEN. WHEELER AT MANILA.

"Fighting Joe" Arrives There on the Transport Tartar.

Manila, (By Cable.)—The transport Tartar, from San Francisco July 24, with General Joseph Wheeler and his daughter, troops of the Nineteenth Infantry and more than $1,300,000 in coin on board, has arrived here.

While a reconnoitering party of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, under Captain Crane, was crossing the Mariquina river on a raft the hawser broke. The current, swift at that point, caused the raft to capsize, drowning nine enlisted men.

EX-JUDGE HILTON DEAD.

Passed Away After a Long Illness at His Saratoga Country-Seat.

Saratoga, N. Y., (Special)—Ex-Judge Henry Hilton, of New York, died Thursday at Woodlawn Park, his Saratoga country-seat. He had been in an unconscious state several hours, and his last moments were without pain.

At his bedside were Mr. and Mrs. Albert B. Hilton, Mrs. Horace Russell, a daughter, and the attending physician.

The Judge's body will be buried in the family plot in Greenwood.

Judge Hilton's Career.

Henry Hilton was 75 years old. He always declined to discuss his early life or to tell who his parents were. It is probable that he was born in New York. Some time before 1840 he was a lad in the law office of Campbell & Cleveland, in Grand street, New York. Campbell not long afterward became a master in chancery and register of bankruptcy, in which positions he found enough employment for all his working hours. Young Hilton, then the managing clerk, found most of the business of the firm in his hands. He was shrewd and his capacity for work was enormous. About this time Alexander T. Stewart used to call at the office to consult the lawyers. He found that they never advised him on any matter until they had consulted someone. He investigated and learned that the someone was young Hilton. Thereupon the merchant king engaged Henry Hilton as his private counsel. About this time Mr. Hilton married a sister of James H. Banker, afterward president of the Bank of New York.

Henry Hilton was a judge of the Court of Common Pleas from 1857 until 1863.

Judge Hilton, in 1869, formed the law firm of Hilton, Campbell and Bell, which endured until 1874. During this period he used to spend two hours every afternoon at A. T. Stewart's store and then go uptown to dinner with him. After 1874 Judge Hilton had no office save at Stewart's store. For years before that he had been Stewart's chief adviser. The merchant took no important step without first consulting him. From the development and extension of his business to the planning of great edifices, the splendid cathedral and schools at Garden City, the home for working women, which is now the Park-Avenue Hotel, the dry goods millionaire did nothing without the advice of Judge Hilton. Stewart believed in Hilton, trusting him, submitted to his judgment in everything.

A. T. Stewart died on April 10, 1876. When his will was opened it was found that he had left a specific bequest of $1,000,000 to Henry Hilton. Within a short time Henry Hilton appeared to be in absolute control of the great business of A. T. Stewart & Co.

Then began the long succession of assaults against the estate—the attempts to break the millionaire's will. Persons cropped up in all quarters of the United States to lay claim to the Stewart fortunes. It was always Stewart's boast that he was the last surviving member of his branch of the Stewarts.

In all the suits to break the will Judge Hilton was virtually defendant. It cost him and the estate hundreds of thousands of dollars to defend A. T. Stewart's fortune from dissipation. Claimants to relationship and the fortune came from all parts of the world.

Stewart's widow died. The next the world knew was that Judge Hilton had in his possession almost the entire fortune left by A. T. Stewart.

BIT HER EAR OFF.

A Big Dog Severely Mutilates a Little Girl.

Hanover, Pa., (Special.)—A distressing accident befell a twelve-year-old daughter of Albert Wentz, a farmer living six miles south of here. The girl was working at some flower beds along a hill in front of the house when she suddenly awoke a large dog sleeping in the grass above her. The beast, angered, sprang upon the child and bit off one of her ears. The father picked up the severed ear, wrapped it in paper and brought the child to a physician here, who sewed the ear fast to its place. Owing to the length of time between the occurrence of the accident and medical treatment there is but slight hopes of the ear uniting.

TRIED TO BURN A FAMILY.

Incendiaries Fire Richard Kelly's House—Inmates Barely Escape.

West Union, W. Va., Special.)—The residence of Richard Kelly, in New Milton district, was burned to the ground. The family retired early, and about midnight Mr. Kelly was awakened by the barking of his dog. He found nothing wrong, and soon fell asleep again, not awakening until his shotgun exploded from the heat and the house was filled with smoke. He immediately roused the family, and they had hard work in making their escape from the building, which had been fired at all the doors. The parties doing the fiendish work were tracked to Toms Fork.

Two Men Blown to Atoms.

Pottsville, Pa., (Special.—The dry house of Samuel Debbies' powder mill, near Sheppton, this county, was completely wrecked by an explosion, and William T. Betenberger, of Walnut Port, one of the proprietors, and Harry Jones, a powder-maker, were literally blown to atoms. There were several tons of powder in the building. The other buildings were wrecked. The cause of the explosion has not been ascertained.

Confessed on the Gallows.

Charlotte, N. C., (Special.)—Julius Alexander, colored, was hanged here for assaulting a white woman last February. He showed no signs of nervousness, confessed the crime and said the penalty was a just one. A colored preacher in a talk on the scaffold said Alexander's crime was "one in which we are glad to see the law carried out."

Bank Officials Charged with Fraud.

Crede, Colo., (Special.)—Warrants were sworn out by the district attorney against J. B. Maben, president, and R. G. Pennington, cashier of the defunct Miners' Bank, charging bankwrecking and accepting deposits when the bank was insolvent.

FIELD OF LABOR.

Chicago has thirty breweries.
There are 27,500 union printers.
Germany has 25,000 physicians.
Glasgow has 5,000 union clerks.
'Frisco has a fuel oil exchange.
There are 1,500,000 coal miners.
There are cast steel billiard balls.
Germany has a tool machine trust.
Seattle has an anti-saloon league.
Honolulu has thirty-five millionaires.
Kansas City has a negro barbers's union.
English collieries employ 385,000 persons.

CUBANS FIGHT.

They Have a Collision With Gendarmes Near Santiago.

Santiago de Cuba, (By Cable.)—Five men are dead and ten wounded as a result of a fight between gendarmes and disappointed Cuban soldiers at Cuevitas, three miles from Santiago, where the payment of the Cuban troops is progressing. Five thousand Cubans had gathered there to receive pay, and after three days only 580 had been paid. Thousands who had been disappointed at other points had come to Cuevitas, as the last place of payment in the province.

The imperfect list causes great dissatisfaction, and a rumor circulated that the paymasters would leave alarmed the men who had not been paid. They began to collect in groups and to show their annoyance. Finally, their threats became serious.

Captain Ballat, with twenty gendarmes, was present to preserve order among the applicants, and the United States troops protected Colonel Moale, the officer having charge of the payments. Suddenly, Captain Ballat, who was mounted, was surrounded by a mob, struck by stones and bottles and shot in the arm. His men promptly fired a volley into the mob, three persons being instantly killed and thirteen wounded, two of whom died.

Col. Moale's guard promptly surrounded the money office, but took no part in the fighting.

For a few minutes there was a lively conflict, carbines and machetes being used freely. Captain Ballat was the only gendarme wounded. All the dead were colored Cuban soldiers.

Payment was resumed under a heavy guard. There are rumors that a force is being organized to attack the pay office, but these are probably unfounded. Gen. Castillo, civil governor of Santiago de Cuba, was at Cuevitas at the time, and soon restored order. There is no doubt that the inaccurate list will cause a great deal of hardship. Many veterans have vainly followed the United States commissioners for six weeks, only to find that their names are not listed.

Gen. Leonard Wood, military governor, does not, however, anticipate serious trouble.

WHITECAPS WHIP POSTMASTER.

Had Offended the People by Appointing a Colored Deputy.

Tampa, Fla., (Special.)—Editor W. C. Crum, of the Florida Republican, was brutally beaten by whitecaps at Peck. He is postmaster at that place, and has been going out there attending to the mail at night and returning to the city in the morning. Some weeks ago he appointed Dan Morrison, a colored man, his assistant, so that there would be a man in charge all the time.

Morrison was made to give up the office by a committee of citizens who are unknown, and Mr. Crum had to go out and attend to the office himself. After he had completed his work, he started to a house a short distance away, where he sleeps. When near there he was held up on the road by a mob of masked men with guns and made to dismount. He was tied hand and foot and given a beating. He sustained severe bruises about the head and shoulders from the kicks administered by the mob. After they finished beating him they cut off the whiskers from one side of his face and applied carbolic acid to the gashes in his flesh made by the whipping.

Mr. Crum does not know who attacked him.

He has closed the office and will deliver no mail to the Peckites. His resignation has been accepted at Washington.

BATTLE IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Tramp and Friends Have Fierce Conflict With Moonshiners.

Chattanooga, Tenn., (Special.)—Details of a terrible and bloody battle with Winchester rifles and shotguns reached here from Oneida, Tenn., in the mountains, eighty miles north on the Cincinnati Southern Railway. The dead are: Charles H. West and David Akers, who were fatally riddled with rifle balls. Others were dangerously wounded, but on account of early closing of country telegraph office, their names cannot be learned.

It appears a tramp was stopping with a man in a house out from Oneida. This tramp spoke to several parties about a moonshine distillery, and was warned to stop talking or leave the country. He refused, and a band of men assaulted the home with the intention of whitecapping the tramp. The tramp and his friend fortified themselves in the building, firing on the mob with rifles and shotguns. Firing became general, and continued forty-five minutes. West and Akers, who were in the mob, were found on the ground dead after the melee. The tramp and his friend escaped in female attire, and have not been apprehended.

BOERS YIELDING.

Make Slight Concessions to Great Britain's Demands.

Cape Town, (By Cable.)—From an excellent unofficial source of information it is ascertained that the substance of the Transvaal's communication to the British government, in reply to the latters' demands, is a concession of a five-years' (retroactive) franchise, a share in the election of the president, and an increase in the representation of the gold fields, probably eight additional seats, and a stipulation that all other questions are to be submitted to arbitration—but not to a foreign power—that Great Britain shall not use the recent interference as a precedent, and that the British government shall relinquish all suzerainty rights.

The Mafeking Horse Regiment is mobilizing rapidly. Several hundred recruits have arrived, and been equipped here, and have joined Vivian's camp. Every train is bringing fresh recruits.

It is rumored that 500 Boers have formed a laager on the border.

Stage Coach Robbed.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—Chief Postoffice Inspector Cochran received a telegram stating that the stage running from Salmon to Red Lodge, Mon., was held up, but the mails were not molested.

Young Lady Killed by Lightning.

Bedford, Pa., (Special.)—During a severe thunderstorm near Rainsbury, Miss Mattie Young, who had taken refuge under a pear tree, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The house of W. F. James was struck by the same bolt and was burned to the ground.

Llewellyn Stout Executed at Easton.

Easton, Pa., (Special.)—Llewellyn Stout, who killed Harvey H. Wurster, a telegraph operator and station agent, on the Philadelphia and Reading Railway, was hanged in the jail here. He had confessed his guilt.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

M. Guerin, the anti-semite, still holds out in Paris against arrest. Three of his printers were arrested and released. A priest was arrested in Villefranche, accused of plotting against the government.

Herbert Herkomer has been appointed a foreign knight of the Order of Merit for Arts and Science.

The insurgents in Venezuela were defeated by the government troops, after a bloody battle.

It is expected that a Latin republic will be formed in South America.

A storm on the Scotch coast caused considerable damage.

Drouth has destroyed the crops in Southwest Russia.

Anarchists pillaged churches in Paris, fought the police and created a riot after the fashion of the Commune. Twenty Anarchists were arrested. The commissary of police was stabbed.

General Mercier expressed the opinion that the court-martial would certainly again convict Dreyfus.

Three new cases of the bubonic plague were reported from Oporto, Portugal, and the town has been quarantined.

It is reported that Prince Henry of Prussia may come to this country and probably visit President McKinley.

Alfred Behrend, an American explorer, has been created a Knight of the Legion of Honor.

The cotton crop in Egypt is threatened on account of the low condition of the Nile.

Professor Robert William Bunsen, the chemist, died in Heidelberg, Germany.

Precautions against the plague in Portugal are being taken in England.

Mr. William H. Perot, who traveled to London to secure custody of his grandchild, Gladys, who was abducted from Baltimore by her mother, Mrs. Letitia A. B. Perot, has won his fight. The mother will surrender the child, provided extradition proceedings against her are quashed, and Mr. Perot, through Governor Lowndes, has petitioned the Washington authorities to that effect.

There have been twenty-six cases of the plague and eleven deaths at Oporto, Portugal. Cases resembling the bubonic plague have been discovered in Portugal, and Spanish cities have established a quarantine.

Ten thousand robbers attacked Chinese soldiers at Cotkon, killed 250 and routed the whole body.

Preparations for war are in progress at Pretoria, in the Transvaal.

Foot-and-mouth disease is prevalent in Egypt.

A fresh warrant was issued in Paris for the arrest of MM. Guerin, of the Anti-Semite League, and Max Regis, who have been defying the police.

August Hoseting, an Austrian official, was arrested for communicating mobilization plans to French and German agents.

The people in Puerto Plata, San Domingo, were panic stricken, the revolution having gained much ground.

Hamilton Smith, while descending the Stemna mountains in Switzerland, fell down a precipice, and was killed.

The Transvaal government is said to be purchasing arms and ammunition.

General Jiminez left Cienfuegos for San Domingo. He declared his arrest to have been unjustifiable.

It was denied at the British Colonial office that an ultimatum had been sent to Kruger.

Fishermen reported having been driven off the Banks of Newfoundland by icebergs.

Two French officers, are reported to have been assassinated in the Soudan.

SPANISH-AMERICAN ISLANDS.

General Davis estimates that 2,000 people were killed outright in Porto Rico by the storm. Many more are dying daily from injuries and on account of privations.

General McArthur attacked 2,500 Filipinos near Angeles, and routed them, driving them north.

A Domiician revolutionary expedition was captured at Baracoa, in Cuba.

Lieut. Joseph B. Morse, Ninth Infantry, died of typhoid fever in the Philippines. He married Miss Ida McKinley, the President's niece.

It has been reported that Lieutenant Gilmore and his men, now held by the Filipinos, have been badly treated.

Mr. Mills, a clerk at General Brooke's headquarters, in Havana, was stricken with yellow fever.

A liberal response is being made to the appeal for supplies for the suffering Porto Ricans.

The editor and assistant editor of the Reconcentrado, recently suppressed in Havana, promised to be good if allowed to return.

First Lieutenant Alfred W. Drew, of the Twelfth Infantry, was killed during an attack near Angeles.

There were several small engagements in the Philippines, in which the insurgents were routed.

Major Russell B. Harrison, inspector general at Santiago, is critically ill with yellow fever.

Two transports left for Manila with horses and mules for use in the Philippine service.

A band composed of policemen is being organized in Havana.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

General Lawton is a constant smoker, even while under fire.

Major Rice, of the Twenty-sixth Infantry, was a college chum of Admiral Dewey.

It is stated that Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease, the Populist speaker and writer, has become a convert to Spiritualism.

Mrs. Rathbone, wife of Maj. Estes C. Rathbone, director of the posts of Cuba, was one of the organizers of the Daughters of the Revolution in Ohio.

The statue erected to Dr. William Pepper has been placed in position in the garden of the University of Pennsylvania. It will be unveiled in September.

Sir W. H. White, K. C. B., director of naval construction and assistant controller of the British Navy, was thrown upon his own resources when but 14 years old.

Mrs. C. W. Goodlander, wife of the Mayor of Fort Scott, Kan., is proving a great help to her husband in relieving the city's poor. She makes personal visits to all asking help.

Dr. Richard Kandt, the German traveler, is to be paid an annual salary of 7,000 marks by the German Foreign Office to enable him to continue his explorations in Africa.

Ex-Gov. L. Bradford Prince, of New Mexico, has a collection of over 1,000 stone idols once worshiped by the Pueblo Indians.

Gen. Luis E. Torres, the Governor of the Mexican district where the Yaqui Indians are now causing trouble, spent four years as an attache of the Mexican Legation in Washington.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

OIL WELLS IN YARDS.

Drilling Craze Breaks Out Afresh in Oil City—Elephant Escapes from a Circus and Dashes Through City—Premature Explosion in Delaware County Causes Powder Man's Death—Other Live News.

Men, women and children on their way to church and Sunday School were frightened at the sight of a runaway elephant at Reading. It appears that "Charley," the bull elephant belonging to a circus which exhibited in that city, broke loose at the show grounds, corner Tenth and Union Streets, and before he was finally caught he had run fully four miles, taking a southern course in Tenth Street to Walnut, up Walnut, through the city park, then up over Mt. Penn. His regular keeper, Henry Hoffman, being down town at the time of his escape, was notified and, getting a horse as soon as possible, rode in the direction the animal was running. Finally, at Lauterbach Springs, along the Mt. Penn gravity, Mr. Hoffman succeeded in overtaking the animal. The elephant recognized his master's voice, reeled around, and followed him to the show grounds. While Mr. Hoffman had been absent, the staking of the animals was left in charge of James Mackey, a canvasman. When he put the elephant, "Charley," to the stake, the beast tore loose and rushed at Mackey, knocking him down and bruising him in a terrible manner, three ribs being broken.

Shot a Detective.

John Leib, special railroad detective, while attempting to prevent three men from stealing a ride on a south-bound train at York was shot but not seriously wounded by one of the party. The ball entered Mr. Leib's coat near the arm pit on his right, passed through a large leather pocketbook and a package of papers, struck the third rib, glanced and plowed its way out. When he first saw the men on the train in the Pennsylvania freight yard he ordered them off, and they not complying he made an attempt to board the train, when the men kicked him in the head and knocked his hat off. Mr. Leib let go the handle and ran alongside of the car, evidently to make another attempt. One of the men then drew a revolver and shot. The officer pulled his own revolver and fired twice at the man who shot, and he feels confident one of his shots took effect. The men escaped. This is the fourth time Mr. Leib has been shot at during his term as a railroad detective.

Oil Wells in Back Yard.

With the advent of higher prices for crude oil, the drilling craze has struck Oil City hard, and in the Third Ward about forty wells have been drilled, located in back yards, stuck in among manufacturing establishments, or perched on the hillsides. With these new derricks all visible within a distance of half a mile, the oldtimers are reminded of the appearance of that part of the town during the days of the early excitement back in the sixties. A notable fact in connection with the move is that this same territory has been drilled over three or four times during the past thirty years. As it costs about $6.0 to drill the first well, the others being proportionately cheaper, producers say with the present price for crude oil it is a first-class investment. Recently a well drilled along the river bank, on the South Side, surprised the drillers by starting off at a ten-barrel-a-day gait, at a depth of only forty feet. Since then the production has declined perceptibly, but it stimulated the drilling movement and gave it an additional impetus. Another singular fact in connection with the back-lot drilling is not a single "dry hole" has been struck, all the wells producing from one to eight barrels a day.

To Get Rid of His Wife.

Simon Anderson, of East Greensburg, is charged with adopting a unique plan to get rid of his wife. Recently the man displayed strong symptoms of insanity. When he was away from home, strangely enough, he was not effected. His wife and child, fearing the mad man might do them harm, fled to Bedford County, her former home. It is now alleged by the wife and her friends that as soon as she disappeared the wild passion left Anderson, and he was just as sane as anyone. She swore out a warrent for his arrest, charging him with non-support and now Anderson is in jail.

Killed by Quarry Blast.

The premature explosion of a blast at the old Leiper quarries, at Leiperville, killed James Rush, a powder man. It seems that Rush had applied the match to the fuse and retired to a safe distance. When the fuse burned down without exploding the powder he went to examine the fuse and while bending forward, scraping around it, the explosion took place. Both of his arms were blown off, and both eyes torn from their sockets. He was also horribly mangled about the face and body. Rush was taken to the Chester Hospital, but died soon after arriving there.

Victimized the Girls of Ironbridge.

A stranger claiming to be Lewis Leighton, agent for John Gripe & Co., Phoenixville, visited Iron Bridge and induced six girls to pay him $1.50 each for lessons which were to be given in the art of making artificial flowers. The man then disappeared, and inquiry at Phoenixville revealed the fact that no such firm existed there, and no teacher appeared to instruct the victims.

Woman Burned by Gasoline Explosion.

Mrs. Bertha Gunston, aged 40 years, wife of John Gunston, of the Fort Pitt Glass Works, Greensburg, was burned almost to a crisp. A gasoline stove with which she was working exploded.

Old Ore Mines to be Opened.

Charles Kichline, of Williams Township, and Robert I. Richards, of Easton, have leased the old ore mine in Williams Township belonging to Mrs. Hannah Brotzman, of that place, and will soon open the mine and begin to take out ore. For the past thirteen years the mine has remained idle, but the increasing demand for iron ore at this time will enable the lessees to find a ready market for the ore. Twenty men will be given employment.

Captain Power, a government engineer, was found dead at Milldale, near Joliet, Ill.

HER SWEETHEART.

The man I love? Well, rather small;
(But stature doesn't count at all;)
He's a dear!
Hair as golden as the sun;
Fair as you e'er looked upon;
Eyes of blue, and full of fun,
And good cheer.

He's the only man I know
Who can touch my heartstrings so
Tenderly;
When he's with me all is bright,
Every shadow turns to light;
If he's absent life's a blight
Then, to me.

Strange to say I love him best
When in overalls he's dressed,
For his play;
I am just as proud of him
If his purse is rather slim,
For he's sweet, and neat, and trim
Every day.

He's the idol of my heart.
(And my secret I'll impart
Just for fun!)
In my love he holds high rank.
Without him earth would be a blank;
He's two years old; his name is Frank;
He's my son.
—Colorado Springs Gazette.

THE CHRISTENING OF RATTLES.

By Carlos Pilgrim.

"You haven't got anything special this morning, Hen, have you?" asked the ranch boss, as the Circle-Oarlock boys were straggling over toward the horse-corral to saddle up.

The man addressed was a long, lean, bow-legged young fellow—"the very type of a Rough Rider," as a famous correspondent said who saw him in 1898 with Roosevelt pressing up San Juan hill. But this was in '97, and "Hen" was at that moment whistling a rollicking air.

"Nope," he said, breaking the jig for an instant.

"Well," continued the foreman, "Dutch Yorike was here yesterday, and he says he saw a bunch of our cows working into the Gap. Suppose you take Blue to-day and go over and head 'em off. There's no water on the other side, to speak of."

Hen's jig turned comically into one long drawn, high note. It was midsummer, and the day gave promise of fierce heat. The Gap was a good thirty miles away, and therefore Hen whistled his disapprobation. You might whistle whatever and however you pleased on the Circle-Oarlock; only, to preserve your friendly relations with the outfit, you must waste no time in doing the thing you were told to do.

So the long cowboy had picked his pony from the corralled band and was off. The more miles he had behind him by the time the sun got overhead, the better it would be for man and beast. The horse he was riding—the one indicated by the foreman—was no beauty; on the other hand, it had that which, in Western horses, at all events, is to be desired above physical beauty—a fair character. It was a small blue-roan cayuse, as wiry and enduring as horseflesh well can be.

Lope, lope, lope, lope. Blue's nose pointed straight for the Gap, which opened lazily into the distant hills. The burning sun cast his rays more and more directly on the back of Hen's indifferently-clean cotton shirt, and made the cowpuncher involuntarily twitch his shoulders beneath it, and shift about in the saddle. His face and neck, being regularly exposed to many weathers, were of a fine mahogany, and invulnerable to sunbeams.

Blue had covered some fifteen miles of the lonely, wide expanse of range, when Hen stumbled upon the incident which branded him, literally as well as figurately. They were crossing a wide, barren, sandy bench, with here and there a sickly gray-green sage-bush, and the prickly-pear cactus scattered abroad in profusion.

It was a most inhospitable spot for man and horse, but a paradise for rattlesnakes.

Now there was a hard day's work before Hen. If the cattle had drifted far, or were refractory, he would have to camp somewhere and give two days to it. He was pushing his pony ruthlessly. But in riding across that bench his eye happened to light on the biggest rattlesnake he had ever seen—and he had seen many. He was interested at once. As he afterward explained, he "never liked to pass a rattler without some little salute; and this was a special important-lookin' varmint—a blessed dook, at least." So he drew up alongside the "dook," who took no pains to evade him, but promptly coiled for fight, and after an appreciative glance at the fine string of rattles, brought his heavy six-shooter to bear, and fired.

The bullet tore up much sand without seeming to annoy the lordly reptile in the slightest. It was a close, easy shot, and Hen looked down in amazement at his missing. When he had looked enough, he tried again. This time the big revolver merely clicked, and Hen's contemptuous berating of himself might have softened almost anything but a rattlesnake. That he should have come out on a trip like this, where he would in all probability have to shoot for his supper, with one cartridge! Yet there were the plain facts—an empty revolver, and no cartridge belt!

Hen lost his temper. The snake was openly defying him; and besides, he had taken a fancy to those rattles. He led Blue to one side and hung down his bridle-reins, which signified that the roan pony was anchored there until further orders; and then he started out to seek hand-ammunition.

Among the many things not readily to be found on that bench were stones, and Hen's search was disappointing for some time; but after much impatient casting about, he managed to plow up a few sandy little rocks, and hurried back to where the snake was still lying coiled. Probably it had regarded the pony as a threatening enemy.

Hen's scanty rearing had been in Missouri on a backwoods farm, where a boy did not have to play baseball for the sake of its beneficial exercise. Consequently his throwing-arm had never been properly developed or trained, and now its awkwardness and inaccuracy were something to marvel at.

Add to the badness of his marksmanship the fewness and smallness of the stones, and you will understand the difficulties under which he labored.

The snake was all coiled down, just aching to fight, and as Hen said, "singin' like a concertiny."

Of course the cowboy had to use the same stones over and over again; and when he did, by any accident, succeed in hitting the snake, if the stone did not bound back out of his snakeship's striking distance, it was gone. By such failures of recovery his stock of missiles soon dwindled, till there was only one solitary stone left.

Hen was grown pretty angry by this time, and he resolved to make the last one count. He did make it count, too. Another such jolt would probably have laid the "dook" low; but the day's ill luck came up again, for the stone stopped rolling a shade too close, and was in surveillance, like the others.

Hen scouted around for more stones, and could not even discover a sign. Then he went back to the scene of action, and surveyed it again. The last stone lay right on the rim of the "dook's" range; but the big fellow looked so sick and battered that Hen thought his alertness must surely be over. So the cowboy got carefully down and snatched at the stone.

His movement was not at all slow; it was simply slower than the snake's, whose vitality had been underrated. Hen's white hand—for he had a soft, white hand when he removed his buckskin glove—was met by a streak of dark color, and the cowboy felt a sensation as of several red-hot needles being driven into the fleshly part of his thumb.

You can imagine his startled backward leap!

Fifteen miles to the nearest human quarters, and in that blazing sun! A cold sweat of terror broke over him, and for a moment his brain reeled. Then the easy habit of the range life reasserted itself, and he went over his resources with the utmost coolness.

He had in his pocket some rawhide that he was braiding into a hackamore browband, and the first thing he did was to bind a thong of it around his wrist, twisting it tightly with his splicing-horn for lever.

That finished he thought of an emergency treatment which a half-crazy old sheep-herder had acquainted him with. The treatment seemed about as foolish as the old herder had been, but Hen was in no position to be unduly fastidious.

Snakes were without terrors for him now, so he jumped boldly in on the triumphant rattler and trampled its head thoroughly into the sand. Then he cut the body into a number of pieces two or three inches long, as the herder's recipe demanded. The next step was to cut open his wounded thumb, which he took a grim sort of enjoyment in doing thoroughly. Then he split a section of the snake, and applied the raw surface of flesh to his bleeding thumb.

It was not a nice thing to do; Hen had to grit his teeth, in fact, to bring himself to it, but the effect was precisely as the old man had foretold. In the contact the snake-flesh rapidly became discolored. Hen used more and more of it, until all the poison, if such it were that caused the discoloration, seemed to be absorbed. Then he climbed into the saddle, turned the good little roan homeward, and put the animal to its best gait.

He had not been riding five minutes when Blue's clean, steady stride seemed to have changed to the mad rack and pitch of a new bronco. He unslipped his rawhide lariat, and wearily—Oh, so wearily!—endeavored to tie himself in the seat, weaving the rope through and around his shaps belt, and making it fast with many hitches to the high horn and cantle of his stock-saddle. Then he took the kerchief from his neck, wrapped up the benumbed hand, twined the other in Blue's mane, and allowed himself to go.

When Blue got him to camp he was hanging half-way down the pony's side, but everything had held splendidly. As the ranch people slid his limp body to the ground some unusually fine rattlesnake trophies rolled from his shaps pocket, which explained the case perfectly. They doctored him with effective ranch remedies, and in a few weeks he was the same lank, jocose boy as ever.

No, not exactly the same. The thumb on his right hand was wizened and unsightly, resulting from a close intersection of thin white scars; he had sworn war—at long range—against all snakes, and the story having got abroad, he was never by any lapse called other than "Rattles." They called him so at Tampa and at Santiago, and if you search the files of the bright New York dailies, you may see that he was celebrated as "Rattles" at Camp Wickoff, and had some funny adventures there.—Youth's Companion.

Had No Chance.

Quilp—He took his wife's death very hard. She died suddenly, you know, and the poor fellow had no chance to tell her she had made him a good wife.

Philp—How long had he been married to her?

Quilp—Twenty years.—Town Topics.

A FAMOUS MALAY PIRATE.

Exploits of Panglima Laut Before the British Tamed Him.

Professor B. J. Skertchly is a widely travelled man, and has many interesting experience to relate. He is an Englishman by birth, but at present he considers himself a resident of Australia. He has lived in almost every quarter of the globe. For many years he made his home in North Borneo, and while sojourning there he made the acquaintance of Panglima Laut, said to be the last of the pirate chiefs. In a conversation with a New York Tribune reporter the professor said:

"Until within the last twenty years piracy was the only liberal profession worthy of the Malay gentleman who infested the East Indian archipelago, say, from Singapore to Timor Laut. Like some other eminently respectable professions, it has fallen into decadence, owing chiefly to the close patrolling of the seas by British and other war vessels. The most dread of these pirates were two tribes, called the Illanus and the Baglinini, whose legends say that they were driven from Johar about the time of King Solomon, in consequence of being mixed up with the abduction of the Princess Ayesha, daughter of the Sultan of Sulu, over which island the United States recently hoisted Old Glory. These people were compelled to take to the seas, and until twenty years ago they terrorized the islands from Borneo to the Moluccas. In the new British territory of North Borneo, the last of their strongholds exists, and here lives Panglima Laut, a six foot, slender, wiry fierce eyed warrior, who made periodical raids along the Borneo shores generally for plunder and slaves, but often for pure devilment and 'just to keep his hand in.' He had praus, some of which had eighty paddlers and all of which sailed like witches. Most of them were outrigged, and were as safe as lifeboats.

"When the Panglima felt weary it was his custom to don his brightest silk garments, tie his small turban with a knowing little cocktail over his right ear, shave the right side of his mustache and swear never to sheathe his 'kris' or short sword, until his mustahe had grown again. He was 'kabal,' that is, invincible, for he had gone through some strange ceremony which convinced him that no steel or lead could ever kill him unless in the hands of English or Americans. The Malay places the Anglo-Saxons in a very exalted place by themselves, but he looks on the Portuguese, Dutch and Spaniards as having no greater power than himself. Starting on a pirate raid the Panglima would give battle to any praus encountered on the high seas, unless the crews were his brother cutthroats, and as quarter was neither asked nor given, the fights always resulted in a decisive victory for one party or the other. The Panglima himself was never defeated at sea or on shore. His fleet of war praus would hover in the offing until sunset, and then suddenly swoop down on a coast village and plunder it.

"On one ocasion not long ago, seventeen men fell by the Panglima's kris in fair, open, hand to hand combat. The poor fellow is now simply a native chief under British rule, living in his old pirate haunt on Darnel Bay, North Borneo. Trade has been bad with him, and he complained to me that, although he was growing wealthy, all the fun had gone out of his life. He had been reduced to what we might almost term a domestic and friendly piracy among his own people for some years, maintaining his family by levying 'tithes,' amounting, however, almost to 100 per cent., upon boats engaged in fishing. His occupation ceased and his great heart broke when, after having defied the English and most pluckily stood up against an armed force, he was asked in a friendly way to come and watch the effect of a Maxim gun before that instrument was allowed to play its war tune to his people. He saw the rain of bullets playing with precision upon distant objects, and then, thrusting his kris home into its scabbard, he covered the handle with his coat, in token of friendliness, and pathetically exclaimed:

"'This is not fair. It doesn't give a poor pirate a chance.'

"Finally he succumbed to civilization at Mrs. Skertchly's by submitting to be photographed. But it took half a day of moral suasion to get him to stand up before something which, after his Maxim gun experience, he believed might be some other kind of infernal mahine, and as his wife and family were also likely to be victims, he first made a careful investigation, putting his head under the black cloth and keeping his hand on his half drawn kris all the time. He was scarcely satisfied, apparently, but determined to risk it, and stood like adamant, while the exposure was being made. The picture of his wife and children were not good, because they were shaking with fright, but Panglima's was excellent."

Talk to Your Horse.

Some man, unknown to the writer hereof, has given to the world a saying that sticks: "Talk to your cow as you would to a lady." There is a world of common sense in it. A pleasant word to a horse in time of trouble has prevented many a disaster where the horse has learned that pleasant words mean a guaranty that danger from punishment is not imminent, says the Buffalo Horse World.

One morning a big, muscular groom said to his employer: "I can't exercise that horse any more. He will bolt and run at anything he sees." The owner, a small man and ill at the time, asked that the horse be hooked up. Stepping into the carriage he drove a couple of miles, and then asked the groom to station along the road such objects as the horse was afraid of. This was done, and the horse was driven by them quietly, back and forth, with loose lines slapping on his back. The whole secret was in a voice that inspired confidence. The man had been frightened at everything he saw that he supposed the horse would fear. The fear went to the horse like an electric message. Then came a punishing pull of the lines, with jerking and the whip. Talk to your horse as to your sweetheart.

"TRYING IT ON THE DOG."

How Dangerous Drugs Are Put to the Physiological Test.

"You've heard the theatrical expression 'trying it on the dog,'" said a representative of a great manufacturing drug house. "Well, in our line of business we frequently 'try it on a dog,' also on a frog, a rat, a rooster, a guinea pig and other animals too numerous to mention. Our trials are literal, not figurative. We make them to ascertain the strength of certain drugs, which for some reason or other defy chemical analysis. In such cases we resort to what is called a physiological test. Suppose, for instance, we want to find out the strength of a sample of digitalis, which, if in good condition, has a stimulating effect on the heart. The experts on the staff of the laboratory at our works force a drop of the stuff into the stomach of a small frog, which is then placed in a delicate machine called a kymograph that records its heart beats on a strip of paper. The digitalis may be perfectly dead and inert, and it may be strong and active—no chemist could tell the difference—but the kymograph gets at the truth with infallible certainty and the sample is graded accordingly. The frogs used are little fellows not over two inches long, and they are rather hard to get. Some time ago we sent the house a consignment from New Orleans, but they proved to be too large. Why do we use such small ones? Because it takes less of the drug to affect them. It's merely a matter of economy.

"Some of the other tests are still more curious," continued the drug man, "and none queerer than that of ergot. To ascertain its active properties a small quantity is injected into a full-grown rooster. If the drug is up to standard strength the comb of the fowl soon begins to turn blue and eventually becomes almost black. The power of the particular sample on trial is indicated by the deepness of the discoloration. This test is the only reliable one known and is exceedingly valuable, because ergot has a strange trick of occasionally losing all its medicinal properties without showing the slightest change in general appearance. Hasheesh, which has figured so extensively in romances of the Orient, is known scientifically as Cannabis Indica. It is tested on dogs. When the drug is all right the dog soon begins to get dopy, staggers in its walk and eventually keels over and dreams dreams. The necessity of testing hasheesh grows out of a very singular fact. As most people know, it is made from the blossom of Indian hemp, but it is only the unfertilized female flower that has any narcotic properties. The male flowers and the seed-bearing female flowers are absolutely valueless, but all three look alike to the naked eye. So does the tincture prepared from them, and, like, the other drugs mentioned, it doesn't yield to analysis. These tests will give a fair idea of the modern method of getting at facts about medicines. They are only a few out of many. Altogether, I suppose that upward of a dozen different animals are used, each selected because of its sensitiveness to some special preparation. Occasionally the sentimentalists raise a wail over the poor guinea pigs and white rats and the innocent frogs that are sacrificed to science, but if it wasn't for the help of these creatures we would have to fall back on the old-fashioned method of distinguishing toadstools from mushrooms. Cook them and eat them, was the formula, and if they don't kill you they are mushrooms."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Serenading the Queen.

A queen must be as careful in expressing her likes and dislikes as any person of humbler position, if not more so. Once, not many weeks ago, when she was staying at Windsor, Queen Victoria said that she liked to be serenaded, and this weakness of her majesty soon found its way into print. The result has been to destroy the good ladies early morning sleep to such an extent that guards had to be posted to warn off loyal subjects and enthusiastic visitors who wish to gratify her love for music. Some foreign farmers that had been staying near Windsor for a week met under the walls of the castle early in the morning and sang hymns at the top of their voices and continued to do so until they were politely asked to stop. The example set by them has been catching, and, according to the Sussex Daily News, every party of early morning visitors as soon as it nears the castle, bursts forth into the national anthem. One morning several groups of serenaders were singing "God save the Queen" at the same time in as many different keys as there were singers.

Had Him By The Neck.

"Horace," she said, chidingly, "why don't you tell me you love me?"

Seizing a scrap of paper, the young man wrote on it:

"How can I, darling, unless you remove the pressure from my windpipe?"—Chicago Tribune.

It's Up To Him.

Census Enumerator—Married or single?

Spinster (coyly)—I'll leave that to you, sir.—New York Journal

A WANDERING BELL BUOY.

One of Selby's Crew Took It to Be His Deathknell.

Captain McCulloch of the British steamship Selby, now in port with a cargo of iron ore from Nicolaieff, Russia, gives a curious account of an experience with a drifting bell which he passed when in the middle of the broad Atlantic.

"On July 11," said Captain McCulloch, "at 9 o'clock at night we were in latitude 36.23 north, longitude 49.51 west. It was a dark, gloomy hour, with quite a heavy sea on, one of those nights which make a fellow feel worried and fearful, just why he doesn't know.

"We were feeling our way very carefully. There was every indication of a heavy fog setting in shortly. At that time, however, the night was simply one of inky blackness.

"Samuel Marsteller, one of our ordinary seamen, was sick. He has since recovered, but it is a wonder that his fright on the night I have mentioned did not carry him away.

"He was particularly bad on July 11. Several times he told us that he was going to die. I tried to cheer him up, but he seemed oppressed with a nameless fear. He moaned in terror, while the wind played a mourful accompaniment through the sounding shrouds.

"Suddenly, about 9.30, a bell tolled sadly over the sea. We all started in terror and looked furtively at the supposed dying man.

"'It's all over, boys,' he said, 'that is my passing bell,' and relapsed at once into insensibility so deep we thought that all was over.

"It was a dramatic and fitting climax to the mental torment which had held poor Marsteller in its clutches for many hours. For the moment I ascribed the dismal tolling of the lost buoy to supernatural agencies, and quickly hurried on deck with that ominous death knell yet ringing in my ears.

"It's dismal peal continued until daybreak. By that time, however, I had solved the mystery. Reference to hydrographic bulletins and pilot charts in my possession proved conclusively that the ghastly visitant was none other than the bell buoy that has been so long adrift and has been so often reported. When morning came I saw it distinctly. It was painted black with a square cage and seemed in perfect condition. Its course when last observed was northwest."

Captain McCulloch went on to say that the effect of the supposed death knell on the sick sailor lasted several days. He thinks the explanation had much to do with his recovery.

Never probably in the entire history of navigation has floating spar or abandoned derelict traversed a greater number of miles than this mournfully clanging harbinger of danger over the trackless waste of the ocean. Again and again since it broke loose from its insecure fastening on the wild Nova Scotia coast has it crossed the track of transatlantic vessels. Once it was seen as far south as the north coast of Cuba; again it was passed within 200 miles of Ireland. Now it is midway between both continents, seemingly returning to its former station.

The hydrographic office has been much interested in the erratic course of the wanderer. The latter has been of inestimable value in determining the true direction of the ocean currents. Captain McCulloch's report was very much appreciated by the local office in Philadelphia.—Philadelphia Times.

Dress Suit Quandary.

"No, I am not going out in the evenings just now to anything but strictly informal affairs," remarked a friend of the Saunterer the other day. "Why?" Well, because just now I am not the possessor of a dress suit, and lack the wherewithal to purchase another. It happened this way. I had a friend, a good fellow, who came to me one night and asked me if I wouldn't lend him my swallow-tail. I consented, but I told him I wanted the clothes back the next week, as I had a function to attend myself.

"Well, to make a long story short, the week went by and not a word from my friend or not a sign of my evening duds. I had to miss my date, and was pretty mad, but I didn't say anything. Another week went by, and still no word. Then I decided to go out and hunt up my friend and find out if he intended to keep my clothes forever.

"I called at his boarding house and rang the bell. His landlady came to the door. When I asked if my friend was in she gave a gasp of astonishment and exclaimed: 'Why, didn't you know he was dead and buried?'

"It was my turn to be knocked out. After I recovered my breath I explained that I had not heard the news, and had merely called to take back my dress suit. It would doubtless be found among my friend's effects, I explained.

"The landlady turned pink, white and then pink again. 'Why,' she gasped, 'that must have been the suit we buried him in. It was the only good one we found among his wardrobe.'

"So you see the reason why I say no to R. S. V. P. notes just now."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Dahlia's History.

More than one hundred years ago Baron Humboldt discovered the dahlia, a small, single flower, in Mexico. Could some prophetic vision have revealed to him the dahlia of to-day in its dazzling hues and varied forms he might, perhaps, have been prouder of that discovery than of all his other scientific achievements. It was sent by him to the Botanical Gardens, Madrid, where it received the name of dahlia in honor of the botanist, Professor Andrew Dahl

The same year it was introduced into England, where it was cultivated under glass. For a few years it was lost to cultivation, then reintroduced into England. Cultivation soon developed the double form, and every color except blue. For many years the ideal dahlia of the cultivators was a perfectly double, ball-shaped flower. Those who remember the compact flowers of thirty or forty years ago know how nearly that ideal was realized, and remember the deserved popularity of the dahlia of that day. But people soon tired of the regularity of that type, and for a few years it was neglected. Florists were giving time, labor and thought to the development of the rose carnation, chrysanthemum and other popular flowers.

At last some far-seeing cultivator recognized the possibilities of the dahlia, and in new, improved and more beautiful shades of color it resumes its sway, and to-day greets us in so many varied and attractive forms that every taste may be suited.—London Globe.

BEETLES AS UNDERTAKERS.

When They Find a Dead Animal It is Buried for Future Use.

People often wonder what becomes of the dead mice and dead birds, for, though birds and mice are constantly dying in large numbers, hardly one is ever to be seen. The fact is that they are buried by beetles, according to Our Animal Friends. Buchner gives a brief account of them as follows.

"Several of them unite together to bury under the ground, as food and shelter for their young, some dead animal, such as a mouse, a toad, a mole, a bird, etc. The burial is performed because the corpse, if left above ground, would either dry up or grow rotten, or be eaten by other animals. In all these cases the young would perish, whereas the dead body lying in the earth and withdrawn from outer air lasts very well. The burying beetles go to work in a very well-considered fashion, for they scrape away the earth lying under the body, so that it sinks itself deeper and deeper. When it is deep enough down it is covered over from above. If the situation is stony the beetles, with united forces and great efforts, drag the corpse to some place more suitable for burying. They work so diligently that a mouse, for instance, is buried within three hours. But they often work on for days, so as to bury the body as deeply as possible. From large carcasses, such as those of horses, sheep, etc., they only bury pieces as large as they can manage."

There can be no doubt of the intelligence of these strange insects, as a gentleman discovered in a rather curious way. He desired to dry a dead toad, and for that purpose he fastened it upon the top of an upright stick. The burying beetles, however, were soon attracted by the smell, and, finding that they could not reach the toad, they undermined the stick, causing it to fall with the toad, which was then duly buried.

A Glimpse Into the Future

The Philadelphia Record says a Germantown clergyman is writing a novel. The date of his story is 2500, and the author describes the appearance of his characters in this interesting manner: "Physically, they were perfect; they were most beautiful. It was common for men and women to have the forms of gods and goddesses. No long and irksome course of exercise gave them those superb chests, shoulders, arms and legs, those slim and supple waists, that graceful carriage. The massage machines, while they slumbered, moulded them to ideal proportions. From childhood the wealthy class slept at least twice a week at the gymnasium. There the attendants, having decided on the parts that needed development, arrayed their patients on cots in easy attitudes, and set the electrical massage machines to work. This muscle, that muscle, the deft, velvet coated hands of the machine kneaded swiftly and smoothly, and in the morning there was only a slight stiffness to remind the patients of what they had undergone. Yet the visible effect would in a brief period be tremendous. The calf of the leg, for example, would be built up in a month by a machine to the same extent that would have followed had the patient run daily for a year ten miles."

An English Laborer's Pay.

The wages of a laborer in the poorer parts of England are ten or twelve shillings a week; while in the more favored districts he is paid double that amount. Work begins in summer at six o'clock. At eight the laborer stops an hour for breakfast, at ten he eats a luncheon, and at noon he takes an hour to rest and eat dinner. His work is done at five, when he trudges home to supper. Just before he goes to bed he disposes of another luncheon, and the day is ended. A man could hardly live and support a family on ten or twelve shillings aweek, were it not that in summer he always has a chance to do "task work." While this lasts, he works extra hard and overtime, and earns six or eight shillings a day. He will very likely be out at four in the morning and keep at it till nine or ten at night—Canadian Magazine.

A Device for the Lazy Fisherman.

Fish are not only caught but pulled into the boat by a Kentuckian's device, comprising the usual line, which is wound on the shaft of a clock mechanism, a pull on the line releasing the spring and winding up the line.

The Poor Ones.

Tommy—Paw, are all editors starving, like the funny men say they are?

Mr. Figg—No; only the ones who own their papers.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 31

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

SHERIFF,
CYRUS BRUNGART.....Millheim

TREASURER,
WM. T. SPEER.....Bellefonte.

REGISTER,
A. G. ARCHEY.....Ferguson Twp

RECORDER,
J. C. HARPER.....Bellefonte

COMMISSIONER,
DANIEL HECKMAN.....Benner Twp
PHILIP H. MEYER.....Harris Twp

AUDITOR,
JOHN H. BECK.....Walker Twp
W. H. TIBBENS.....College Twp

CORONER,
Dr. W. U. IRWIN.....Huston Twp

Beef went up—Alger went down.

A Quay Republican is not a thing of surprise. But a Quay Democrat is carrion that a buzzard would shun.

The President has again determined the war shall be ended and the insurgents wiped out. Bully for McKinley.

The Quayites, in their platform, are silent upon the important question of reform. The robberies by the machine are too glaring.

Quay's ticket, at last week's convention, went in at the big end and in November will come out at the little end of the horn.

Senator Harris, of Kansas, talks of offering a constitutional amendment to lengthen the Presidential term to six years, with no re-election. Right.

Any one voting the Quay ticket next fall, save it be for Brown for supreme judge, should forever thereafter hold his peace about corruption in high places.

The Democracy, led by candidate W. T. Creasy, will make the fight on state issues and force the Quayites to face the evil deeds of the machine, willing or unwilling.

Every officer of the Colorado regiment returned from the Philippines says Otis is a failure and the entire Philippine group is not worth the life of one honest American soldier.

Farmer Creasy, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, makes some bold accusations against the Quay machine. Up to date not a single Republican dared to answer Farmer Creasy. None undertake to face him.

When McKinley went into the deplorable Philippino business it was with a view to making it the stepping stone to a re-election. The job may serve to demand his stepping down and out. Tom Reed thinks so too.

The Democratic county ticket is made up of the best of men. It deserves the support of every honest voter. Brungart, Heckman and Meyers, Speer, Harper, Archey, Beck and Tibbens, and Dr. Irwin, are the names of men competent and of excellent repute.

There are a great many people in this state who recollect very clearly that a certain state official was on the verge of suicide when a friend made good his embezzlements of state funds. The state lost nothing by his embezzlements, it is true, nevertheless he was a thief.

The Beaver tin mill at Beaver, O., has adopted a rule that would be well to adopt generally. All its employes have been notified that they must promptly pay all legitimate debts they have contracted since in the employ of the company or be discharged. A similar notice was last week posted at Irondale mills, and it is said that all mills operated by the trust will be under this regulation.

The recent advance in the price of meets by the Beef Trust ought to prove conclusively that Republican Protection is the Mother of Trusts." The Trust sells its meats to European consumers cheaper than to the consumers at home. A Londoner can eat a sirloin steak cut from a Texas steer at one to three cents a pound cheaper than can a resident of St. Louis or Chicago.

The other day, at the colored Baptist congress, held at Atlantic City, Rev. Dr. Robinson, of Pittsburg, in an address, declared that the colored race "Must paddle its own canoe. We must get money, banks, railroads," he continued, "learn how to make guns and powder, etc., and then learn how to use them before we can become a power in this country." He closed by asserting "the north, the south and the devil in hell are against the negro, and God is the only one who will accept us."

The Match Trust is now a perfect monopoly. It nas bought the independent factories, including those of the Gould Continental Company, and has the match trade at its mercy. It is now proceeding to bring forth the perfect fruits of monopoiy. It has closed all the newly bought factories, throwing hundreds of workers out of employment, and has raised the price of matches 20 per cent. Another raise is promised within a month. It is a beautiful example of trust operations.

It is an undeniable and a notorious fact that the Quay machine bankrupted the state treasury.

The two Republican governors, Hastings and Stone, made official announcment of this fact.

Now how can any citizen cast his vote, next November, for the Quay-machine ticket, then look at his image in a mirror and say to himself, "I am an honest man"?

Pardoning thieves guilty of stealing the public funds, using the millions of the people's funds for Quay stock speculations and withholding a half million from poor school teachers, shaking the plum tree, cutting down the school appropriation one million, pleading the limitation on the misuse of the public funds, vetoing a resolution to amend the Constitution so as to secure honest elections, these, and other gross machine iniquities, are the issues of the present state campaign.

The Philadelphia Press remarks that experience taught that in most of cases towns are supplied with water at lower rates than by municipal ownership of plants. In 1892 the citizens of Shenandoah voted in favor of erecting their own water works, to compete with a private concern, in an effort to lower rates to consumers. A complete plant, on paper, was estimated to cost $70,000; now the cost has already run up to $291,460.67, according to a report submitted at the last meeting of Shenandoah's Council. Now the boro plant is operated at an annual deficit of $3200. Besides this, property owners are now taxed more for water than they were before the boro went into the business of furnishing water.

After a month's trial the experiment of President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and Road Supervisor of Lower Merion, in the use of oil to lay the dust of country roads, has proven a success. Some 2400 gallons of residum oil was sprinkled over a mile of road, and no trouble with dust has since been experienced along that section. One application of oil is said to be sufficient to lay the dust on a road for a year, while it is necessary to make two applications of water a day toward the same desired end.

The experiment of Mr. Cassatt was the first made upon a roadway in that section, though oil was before successfully utilized for laying dust on several race tracks in Pennsylvania.

Not far from Santa Fe, in Sanea Clara Canon, there are buried the ruins of a city older, perhaps, than Rome, but less known than Nineveh or Babylon. Only a week ago Rev. G. S. Madden and a party of scientists made some attempt at systematic excavation, and they dug out only two rooms of a communal building 300 by 400 feet, three stories high, containing at least 2000 rooms. The rooms that were excavated showed that the cliff dwellers deserted the house in great haste.

One most important find was that of nine skeletons, which are an indication that the ancient cliff dwellers were not Indians, but were allied to the Caucassian race. In other houses are found corn, and they evidently grew and smoked tobacco.

Everybody knows that the game of politics costs the players a great deal of money, but it is seldom that one withdraws on that account. Colonel D. C. Keller, of Berks county, is one of the rare exceptions, and his letter resigning his candidacy for the position of delegate to the Republican National Convention is a noteworthy contribution to campaign literature. The situation, as he describes it, may be exceptionally bad in Berks county, where, as he says, a successful campaign means "a combination of beer and greenbacks" such as "would bankrupt almost any ordinary citizen;" but if so, the difference is merely one of degree, not of kind. It is safe to say that election to the pettiest political office, in almost any community, costs, directly or indirectly, as much as the salary of the office is worth. Yet there is fierce competition for every one of them, and, as many of the contestants are men who cannot afford to serve merely for whatever honor may be attached to the place, the plain inference is that they must know of ways to recoup themselves which are not published to the world. In Colonel Keller's case, for instance the office sought is a purely honorary one; it pays no salary, but involves its holder in considerable legitimate expense; yet it is said that the campaign assessment on the applicant for nomination is $3000 in the city of Reading alone, without counting the rest of the district. How can an honest poor man afford to present himself as a candidate for that office?

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The Livesey affair is not forgotten. Livesey, who was cashier of the treasury, is a self-exiled man because of treasury rascalities in which he was implicated with others. The others escaped on the famous "no jurisdiction" plea, just as the statute of limitations later saved another, but Livesey is still missing.

One of the most reliable and industrious in getting at the facts of all the Philippine correspondents is Mr. John F. Bass, of "Harper's Weekly." We have been carrying on the war for seven months, have spent nearly a hundred millions and have lost over 2,000 men, with 5,000 in hospital, and yet Mr. Bass says: "The whole population of the islands sympathizes with the insurgents. Only those natives whose immediate self-interest requires it are friendly to us." And again: "Thirty miles to the north, eleven to the south, eight to the east and Cavite is all the territory possessed by the American forces to-day in Luzon island." We have made expeditions beyond these limits, have captured this place and that, only to retire from it after a short occupancy. As the result of seven months of war we have the native population solidly against us, we have at all times to keep a large garrison at Manila to prevent an uprising, and even with that garrison on hand we have to resort to methods, such as the compulsory retirement of all people shortly after sundown, that would only be adopted in a hostile city. And no conquest of territory has been made that in any degree compensates for the effort and expense we have made.

The Republican State Convention.

The Philadelphia Ledger, Rep., remarks as follows: "When the Republican State Convention met at Harrisburg, yesterday, 23, the one thing most conspicuously in evidence was the dominating power of ex-Senator Quay in the politics of Pennsylvania. When the Curtain was raised on the Convention it was perceived how deftly the stage, the centre of which was occupied by Manager Quay, had been set. The actors were his puppets, and moved only when and as pulled the strings. The candidates were of his personal choosing; the platform was of his own making; the delegates were present not as representatives of the will and power of the people of the Commonwealth, but as the representatives of of the political fortunes of the ex-Senator. The Convention was his Convention; it was controlled by him without contention or protest; it made no decrees, no nominations of its own initiative, and it originated no declarations of principles—it affirmed those of Mr. Quay. The Convention merely executed his decrees, ratified his nominations and proclaimed his policies."

The Philippines Only Play for Time.

An associated press dispatch from Manila says: In Manila talk of the ending of the war deals no longer with weeks, but with months, and even years. Among the mass of people here military men and foreign residents, there is but one opinion. The whole effort of the insurgents for three months was to hold off the Americans until their ally, the rains, came. In this they have been as successful as they could have hoped.

Unless affairs take some unforeseen turn the Philippinos will resume the war this fall with fresh spirits and a replenished stock of arms and ammunition. One shipload of arms, it is learned on good authority, has reached them this week. Of money the leaders of the insurrection have no lack. They control the resources of a large and exceedingly rich country and even though no crops were harvested for several years they could still obtain enough cash and supplies by impressing to their use the treasures of the church, the storehouses of farmers and manufacturers and funds of private individuals—a system of levy which they have long enforced with considerable success.

—Advertising is useless "unless you do just as you advertise to do!" That is what we are doing on "Dwight's Golden Link Flour." It is one of the purest and finest flours made on the face of the earth. Get a sack and try it and if not satisfactory return and money will be refunded. Geo. W. Ocker, Centre Hall, will supply you on short notice.—Dwight M. Baldwin, Jr., 611 Guaranty Loan Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

CELERY KING
NATURE'S CURE

Headache for Forty Years.

For forty years I suffered from sick headache. A year ago I began using Celery King. The result was gratifying and surprising, my headaches leaving at once. The headaches used to return every seventh day, but thanks to Celery King, I have had but one headache in the last eleven months. I know that what cured me will help others.—Mrs. John D. Van Keuren, Saugerties, N. Y.

Celery King cures Constipation and all diseases of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sold by druggists. 25c. and 50c. 2

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. K. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson. Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

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A promise of worth fulfilled in every barrel or sack bearing the brands

Golden Link or *Tuberose.*

Please ask your Dealer for it today

If your grocer don't have it in stock, ask him to order same from Allison Bros., Spring Mills, or Bellefonte mill agents.

Sale Register.

SEPT. 30—Jacob Neese, Farmers Mills, at 1 p. m. one-horse spring wagon, copper kettle, 2 iron kettles, organ, bedsteads, 3 tables, corner cupboard, 2 sinks, 2 cook stoves, clock, chairs, tubs, meat vessels, cider barrels, barrel pure cider vinegar, etc.

FOR SALE.—A Berkshire sow, has five fine pigs, will be sold at a bargain. Apply to H. W. DINGES, Centre Hall, Pa. 332

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Dr. Wm. A. Jacobs, late of Centre Hall Borough, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Lizzie M. Jacobs, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known same without delay.

LIZZIE M. JACOBS, Adm'r.
CLEMENT DALE, Att'y, Centre Hall, Pa.
Bellefonte, Pa. aug31-6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of William Weaver, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. WM. M. GROVE, Adm'r.
aug31-6t Centre Hill, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Daniel Fleisher, late of Centre Hall Borough, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. The notes held by the estate of the deceased, will be left in the Penns Valley Bank for collection.

J. B. FLEISHER,
WM. A. KERR,
aug17-6t Executors

FOR SALE.—A FIRST-CLASS FARM.—IF you are desirous of purchasing a first-class farm at a reasonable price, here is an opportunity such as you will seldom find: The undersigned offers at private sale what is known as the John Wagner farm, situate about one and one-fourth miles west of Tusseyville, in Potter township, and containing about 149 acres of farm land, and about 12 acres of good timber land. This is one of the most desirable farms in Penns valley; is under a high state of cultivation; almost entirely level; contains no waste land; a large barn, good substantial house, out-buildings, wagon and implement sheds; good orchard, water, and all the conveniences of a first-class farm; only one-fourth mile to schools, and one and one-fourth miles to churches and stores. If you desire to purchase a farm that is productive and in an excellent state of cultivation, do not fail to examine this property. For information, call upon or address

N. B. SPANGLER,
aug24-6t Bellefonte, Pa.

VALUABLE FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The heirs of Mrs. Mary P. Wilson, deceased offer the following farms at private sale:

1st The farm situated in Potter township, on the Lewisburg and Old Fort Turnpike, about ¾ mile east of Old Fort and one mile from Centre Hall station, containing 235 acres more or less. The soil is principally lime-stone and under good cultivation; large Bank Barn, Dwelling House, and all the necessary outbuildings; a never failing spring of water piped to the buildings.

Also, The farm known as the Station farm, containing 250 acres of good lime-stone land, situated at the Centre Hall R. R. Station; thereon erected a new two story Dwelling House, large Bank Barn and all the necessary outbuildings; water from Centre Hall reservoir piped to the buildings; two good orchards. Both of the above farms are located so as to conveniently divide into two farms. They will be sold as a whole, or in part, to suit the purchaser. Title perfect and terms easy. For further particulars write or call on Mrs. Laura Elliott, Bellefonte, or Geo. M. Boal, Centre Hall. Aug 10-6t

$200 00 IN GOLD GIVEN FOR SELLING THE Life and Letters of Dewey, by A. M. Dewey, Under the Direction and Co-operation of the Admiral's Family.—The International News & Book Company of Baltimore, Md., offer $200.00 to any one for selling 165 copies of this book in three months. Greatest selling book offered to the American public in ten years. This is the only authorized, and complete life of the Admiral published. Drop cheap and inferior books on so-called lives. The only book upon this subject that an enterprising, wide-awake, up-to-date agent can afford to handle. Its title awakens pride, its context inspires patriotism, its suggestions arouse enthusiasm, its illustrations convey real knowledge beyond the power of words, its high purpose creates high ideals, its sale is immense, its success assured, its demand as wide as the continent. Complete outfit free; 50 cents must be sent for postage and packing. Freight paid; credit given. Write them quick. aug24-2t

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Linen sent to this laundry is washed white, not whitewashed.

Collars and Cuffs Laundered with..

SMOOTH IVORY-LIKE EDGES.:

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High Gloss or Dull Finish.

Clay W. Reesman,
Agent for Centre Hall.

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12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

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For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest., State College, Centre Co., Pa.

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifics act directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in other parts of the system. **They Cure the Sick.**

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic...	.25
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.....	.25
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6	Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Vomiting.	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.....	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods.....	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.....	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.....	.25
17	Piles, External or Internal	.25
18	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping-Cough	.25
21	Asthma, Difficult Breathing.....	.25
22	Ear Discharge, Earache.....	.25
23	Scrofula, Swellings and Ulcers.....	.25
24	General Debility, Weakness.....	.25
25	Dropsy, Fluid Accumulations.....	.25
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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21 1899

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

7.32 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.08 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1 00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30 Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Pottsville, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York 9.30 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p m., New York 3.53 a. m. Baltimore 9.45 p. m. Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8 11 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.35 a. m., New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.04 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.58 a. m week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.35 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore

WESTWARD.

5.33 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester

6.05 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.55 a m, Baltimore 8.55 a m, Willkesbarre 10.55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.05 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.03 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.55 p. m. Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.39 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 pm. (week days) arriving at Montandon 9.43 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.55 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.13 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Week days.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	Eastward. P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 59
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 43	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 25	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 56
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18 a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.04 a. m. and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12	82	22	STATIONS.	Lv.	WESTWARD 12	72	112
P M	P M	A M		Ar.	A M	A M	P M
6 30	1 10	8 45		Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40		Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37		Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35		Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31		Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28		Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24		Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20		Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18		Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07		Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04		Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02		Inn	7 28	11 28	5 36
5 30	12 20	8 00		State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from state College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†2 45	BELLEF'NTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 22	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 55	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	†11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40		†5 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		†11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamecula)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m.	Arr		Lve.	a. m.	p. m

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday §10 10 a. m. Sunday

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p m and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent

PATENTS

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Clayton Wagner, of Tusseyville, was a pleasant caller on Tuesday.

——Frank Meyer, of Penn Hall, was the guest of John Meyer yesterday.

——Samuel Kreamer is at Bellefonte attending court this week in capacity of juror.

——Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Murray were guests of friends at Houserville last Thursday.

——Miss Grace Smith visited with friends in State College the latter part of last week.

——Misses Katie and Annie Garrity, of Altoona, were the guests of B. H. Arney last week.

——Miss Tace Kreamer returned home on Tuesday from a two weeks visit in Rebersburg.

——Mrs. Ervin Gettig has gone to Pleasant Gap for a week's visit among her husband's friends.

——Constable Wm. Runkle made his quarterly returns to the court at Bellefonte on Monday.

——Clement Dale, Bellefonte's prominent attorney, was in town on professional business last Thursday.

——Vance McCormick, of Montandon, came up last week to spend several days with friends in the valley.

——Jacob Neese, of Farmers Mills, gave us a business call, and advertises sale of personal property. See ad.

——Ed. Nerhood and family and Forest Ocker and family, spent Sunday among friends in Brush valley.

——Mrs. Linnie Ruble, of State College, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. B. D. Brisbin, several days last week.

——Mrs. H. E. Crawford, of Millmont, and son Victor, of Philadelphia, were guests at the home of Frank Crawford over Sunday.

——C. H. Meyer and wife and little daughter returned to their home at Millersburg, Pa., on Friday, after a visit at their old home.

——Mrs. A. C. Mingle, of Bellefonte, and sister, Miss Emma Hoffer, of Philadelphia, were guests of the family of Mr. J. D. Murray over Sunday.

——John Scholl, of Altoona, is here on a visit to his parents. John is engineer in the electric light station at Altoona, a responsible and lucrative position.

——Dr. Geo. Lee arrived with his household goods from Madisonburg and since Tuesday is a citizen of Centre Hall. We welcome the Dr. to our community.

——Rev. S. H. Deitzell, of the Cavetown, Md., Reformed charge, with his family, are enjoying their annual vacation at the home of Alfred Durst, near Potters Mills.

——Rev. A. A. Kerlin, of Sharpsburg, Md., was here Monday and Tuesday on a visit to his brother, A. S. Kerlin. He was accompanied by G. M. Wakefield, of Petersburg.

——Samuel Heckman, of Lock Haven, came up last week to spend a couple days with his wife, who has been visiting her father, Mr. H. W. Kreamer. Mrs. Heckman accompanied her husband home.

——Mr. W. W. Spangler, of near Potters Mills, who was unfortunate in having a leg broken from the kick of an unruly horse in a hay rake, has recovered from his injuries, and is again a frequent visitor to Centre Hall.

——Rev. Ralph Illingsworth, several years ago pastor of the Penns valley M. E. charge, but now filling the pulpit of the Presbyterian church at Fairview, Erie county, is visiting among Centre county friends with his family.

——One of our esteemed patrons, W. Zerby, of near Spring Mills, favored us with a call and fixed his label to 1900. He reports a heavy rain down there Saturday evening. Mr. Zerby has been a constant reader of the Reporter for 32 years.

——James Sando departed last Friday afternoon for Cincinnati, Ohio, where he has secured a position in the railroad. Jim intends starting at the bottom in railroading and work up to a responsible position. We wish him success in his new location.

——Prof. George B. Snyder, former principal of our schools, but now elected to a similar position in Lock Haven, came down from State College by horseback on Tuesday. He met with an interesting experience while in the town. His horse broke loose in the evening, and got away. It was found yesterday morning in a lane west of town, after a diligent search around the country.

——Dr. William E. Parks, of Syracuse, N. Y., has concluded to become a citizen of Centre Hall, and continue the practice of medicine. The Dr. has leased the office of the late Dr. Jacobs, and in a few days, as soon as necessary arrangements can be made, he will be ready to answer all calls. Dr. Parks is a graduate of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City, an institution which stands high in the medical profession.

Last Day to Register.

According to an act of the legislature voters must be registered sixty-two days before the election to entitle them to vote. Therefore the last day for registration will be September 6th.

SPRING MILLS.

An Interesting Letter, as Observed by Our Correspondent.

Robinson & Bro., the hardware merchants, in addition to a stock of groceries, has now added to their business a full line of hosiery, notions, etc.

There is a first rate opportunity for a good shoemaker in our village. A. J. Graden was the only one we had, and last week he left for Johnstown.

Miss Ida Long, our accomplished assistant postmistress and her sister, Mrs. Robert Neese, returned from the sea shore, and report having had a most delightful visit.

D. H. Ruhl our jovial landlord, reports business good. His house appears to be head quarters for commercial agents, at all events there are generally from a half dozen to ten travelers with him nightly.

The summer vacation is about at an end; school will begin on Monday next, of course some children will walk towards the school house at about a snail's pace—but this is quite natural after a long holiday.

George Long, of Penn Cave, is engaged in painting the plant of the Spring Mills Planing Mill Company. Mr. Long is quite an adept at house painting, using his brushes very rapidly and skilfully; of course such workmen are very rarely out of employment.

Today will be quite a holiday here; it is generally understood that all our places of busines will be closed, to afford an opportunity for all employes to attend the business men's picnic at Hecla Park. Should the weather prove favorable, the exodus from here will be very marked.

The Spring Mills Creamery Co. has recently introduced into their extensive plant some specially improved machinery. The superiority of the butter manufactured by their company has a wide reputation, and in consequence they are doing a very large business. Owing to the continued and increasing demand the company is operating their plant to its utmost capacity.

Late on Friday afternoon last we had quite a heavy storm in this neighborhood; it rained in torrents, fairly deluging our streets. The storm was accompanied with vivid flashes of lightning and startling peals of thunder; on Saturday evening following, we had almost a repetition, the rain continuing more or less all night.

The picnic gotten up by the members of the Methodist Sunday school, and held in the park on Saturday last, was a very delightful affair. The "little folks" enjoyed it immensely and so did the "big ones," and everything passed off delightfully. The dinner was a profusion of good and palatable dishes, to which every one did ample justice; the attendance was quite large.

G. H. Long, our energetic merchant has just had his yard bins filled with all sizes of very superior coal, prepared expressly for family use; all coal is thoroughly screened previous to delivery. He has also in the yard a large stock of Snow Shoe and Clearfield soft coal. Mr. Long is now very busy furnishing his customers at summer rates their usual winter supply.

Runkle & Snyder, the meat merchants, have dissolved, Mockle Snyder retiring from the firm, having sold his entire interest to Mr. Runkle, who will continue the business on a much larger scale than heretofore. An additional refrigerating machine has been secured and several other improvements added to the building. Bruce, his son, a very intelligent and energetic young man, will drive the meat delivery wagon, and give this department his especial attention. Home dressed meats are in such great favor with this community and the surrounding neighborhood, that Mr. Runkle contemplates adding one or two more butchering days to meet his increasing demand.

A short time ago Edward Confer and Wilbur Leathers made a visit to Mt. Eagle. They were delightfully entertained by the relatives and friends of the latter gentleman. While there they attended a festival held by the members of Kennedy church, and both gentlemen being very liberal and quite distingue in appearance, they were the "observed of all observers." By the way, a decidedly good joke was played upon them by some young ladies, who prepared a lunch to be enjoyed on the home road; when on this side of Bellefonte they concluded to regale themselves, and the lunch package was opened, Great Scott!! three large onions, or many yellow cucumbers and the remains of three or four ears of sweet corn (the cobs) met their hungry gaze. When the astonishment passed off, the grim joke was fully appreciated, and the shouts of laughter following, was of such a boisterous character, that it was with difficulty the horse could be presented from rushing down the mountain.

MILLHEIM.

An Interesting Letter from Our Correspondent.

J. C. Smith is attending court in Bellefonte this week.

Robert J. Smith left for Wilkesbarre on Tuesday morning.

Miss Sue Reeder, of Williamsport, is the guest of Miss Laura Buck.

Mrs. Hogan, of Bellewood, is visiting her sister, Mrs. I. P. Condo.

Quite a number of our people expect to attend the picnic at Hecla Park today.

Mrs. H. W. Buck has gone to visit friends in Lewisburg, York and Sunbury.

Mrs. Boyd Wilson has returned from a weeks' visit to her parents at Beech Creek.

Mrs. M. I. Jamison and daughter left for their home in Baltimore last Thursday, after visiting friends in this community for a month.

Rev. H. T. Searle, pastor of the United Evangelical church at Clintondale, preached a very fine sermon in this place on Monday evening.

The base ball game played here last Saturday, between the Millheim and the Rebersburg teams, resulted in a victory for the home team—the score being 6 to 3.

Messrs. Frank Geary and Harry East, of Berwick, arrived in this place on last Thursday evening to pay a visit to Mr. Geary's parents, on Mill street. Frank has been away for several months, and all his friends are glad to have him in their midst again.

W. H. Bartholomew and Michael Shires, two silver-tongued insurance apostles have been circulating among the people of this community, faithfully and zealously preaching the gospel of life insurance. They are aggressive workers and seem to be doing business. They know their lesson and are not too bashful to recite.

The drought in this place and surrounding country outdid anything of its kind that can be recalled by the oldest weather tallies. Wells that had never failed were dry, and water would soon have been at a premium. The fact that we have *Raine* always in our midst, did not appear to alter the situation.

LINDEN HALL.

Personal Mention and Other Items of Interest from that Section.

A valuable horse died for James Kimport last week.

Mrs. Henry Zeigler is on the sick list, with asthma.

James Markle, of Altoona, is visiting his parents at this place.

The Cryder & Orwig saw mill east of town, is now in full operation.

John Williams who has had a sore foot for some time is slowly improving.

Miss Ella Ross spent a few days of last and this week with friends at Tusseyville.

Mrs. David Geiss and son, of Centre Hall, were guests in our community this week.

George Burchfield, of Johnstown, was circulating among friends in this community the past week.

The welcome, and long looked for rain passed through here, with heavy thunder and storm.

A party of our young people visited Penns Cave on Saturday, and had a nice time coming home through the rain in the evening.

Henry Zeigler and family were in attendance at the Smeltzer-Garbrick wedding on Wednesday last, and report a very pleasant time.

Miss Maggie Weaver, of Pleasant Gap, and Miss Lydia Veihdorfer, of Pine Glenn, were pleasant guests of Misses Cora and Daisy Brooks a few days of this and last week.

TUSSEYVILLE.

A Letter of Interest from that Thriving Community.

S. M. Swartz has received a complete new line of fall goods.

Saturday evening and Sunday evening's rains were most welcome in our vicinity.

William Moyer has started up housekeeping in John Bair's home, near this place.

Mrs. Samuel Limbert and son Chas., of Lock Haven, are visiting friends in this place.

Mr. Wm. Gross and family, of near this place, are moving to State College on Thursday.

Mr. Thomas Davis, of Altoona, is enjoying a pleasant visit at the home of Wm. Rockey.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner, of Lancaster, are visiting at the home of Mr. Adam Krumrine.

The farmers of our neighborhood are making cider from the apples that were knocked off by the storm.

Rev. Daniel Mitterling, of Quincy, Michigan, is spending a few weeeks with his brother, Mr. William Mitterling.

Misses Bertha and Blanche Rossman returned last Thursday from a visit to Lock Haven; they report havhad a very nice time.

BOALSBURG.

A Breezy Letter Giving News of Interest to Our Readers.

Don't forget the festival next Saturday evening.

George Hosterman spent Sunday at Aaronsburg.

Harvest Home services will be held next Sunday in the Lutheran church.

Wesley Meyers and Oscar Stover are in Philadelphia this week on business.

Daniel Koch, one of Ferguson township's most popular teachers, spent Sunday and Monday in Boalsburg.

John Wieland and family and Mrs. Allen returned last Saturday from a weeks' visit in Huntingdon county.

Mrs. Frank Allen who for several weeks has been at the bed side of her sick mother, returned home last Saturday.

We are informed a number of students from a distance will board in town and attend the High school this winter.

Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Black spent part of last week in Huntingdon county attending a reunion of a school of which Rev. Black was once a teacher, and visiting friends.

The High School students who reside outside of the township, the school board charge $1.75 per month, all supplies and books furnished, and the advantage of any subject taught.

Owing to the rain last Saturday afternoon and evening the festival was a failure. However the boys sold their commodities in large quantities and realized considerable. They will hold their festival next Saturday evening and have already ordered their cream and supplies.

G. A. R. Encampment Guide.

If you intend to visit Philadelphia during the great national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic you should get next "Sunday's Philadelphia Press" (September 30.) It will contain information which will be of value to every visitor and to the stay-at-homes as well. It will tell what to see and how to see it. It will have special articles of interest to those who fought for the Stars and Stripes. It will be splendidly illustrated and be a souvenir of this great gathering worthy of being kept and treasured by all. Be sure to get next "Sunday's Press."

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.
Government Service.

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Aug. 24	80	61	part cloudy.
" 25	87	60	part cloudy.
" 26	85	61	clear.
" 27	83	63	cloudy.
" 28	74	67	part cloudy.
" 29	77	52	clear.
" 30	76	63	part cloudy.

Rainfall: On 25, eve and night, .23 inch.

On 26, from 6 to 6:35 p. m., 1.84 in.; at night, .36 inch.

On 27, morning, .14 inch; at night, .78 inch.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	55
Wheat	60
Rye	40
Corn	35
New Oats	20
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	16
Eggs	12
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.
Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

New Wheat	55
Wheat	60
Corn	35
Oats	20
Rye	35
Barley	30

LINDEN HALL MARKET.
Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

Wheat, red	65
Wheat, white	62
Corn ears	35
Shelled Corn	36
Rye	40
Oats	25
Barley	36
New Potatoes	40
Eggs	13
Butter	18
Lard	5½
Ham	12
Shoulder	8
Bacon	5
Roller flour	$1 00

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Aug. 30.

Wheat, No. 2 Penn'a red, 69 3-4.

Butter, fancy creamery, 21c.; do prints, 22.

Eggs, fresh, 16½.

Live Poultry, per pound:

Fowls, 11a12c; old roosters, 7a8c; spring chickens, large, 12c, small 10a 11c; ducks, 9a10c.

Baled Hay and Straw per ton:

Timothy hay, choice, $15.

Mixed hay, No. 1, $14.

Straight rye straw, 10.50.

Wheat and oats straw, $7.

Apples, fancy, 1a1.25 per bbl.

Watermelons $5a6 per 100.

Peaches, extra large, $1a1.25 per basket; fair 60c.

Potatoes, in bulk, 50a55c.

Onions, 1.25a1.50 per bbl.

About one month ago my child, which is fifteen months old, had an attack of diarrhoea accompanied by vomiting. I gave it such remedies as are usually given in such cases, but as nothing gave relief, we sent for a physician and it was under his care for a week. At this time the child had been sick for about ten days and was having about twenty-five operations of the bowels every twelve hours, and we were convinced that unless it soon obtained relief it would not live. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended and I decided to try it. I soon noticed a change for the better; by its continued use a complete cure was brought about and it is now perfectly healthy.—C. L. Boggs, Stumptown, Gilmer Co., W. Va. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Pain Unnecessary in Childbirth.

Pain is no longer necessary in childbirth. Its causes, being understood, are easily overcome, the labor being made short, easy and free from danger, morning sickness, swelled limbs, and like evils readily codtrolled, and all female diseases speedily cured. Cut this out; it may save your life, suffer not a day longer, but send us 2 cent stamp, and receive in sealed envelope full particulars, testimonials, confidential letter, &c. Address FRANK THOMAS & Co., Baltimore, Md. mar166m

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Yours very truly,"

ELI H. ELDREDGE.

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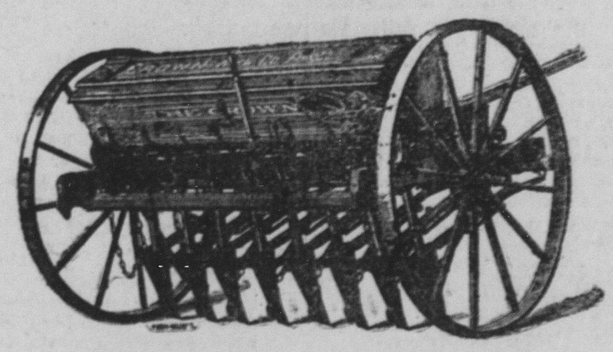

Look at the Prices Below.

26 inch 8-Foot Steel Drum 2-Section Roller,	$16.50
The Old, Original Perry Harrow, Lined, 18-Tooth,	9.00
" " " " 22-Tooth,	13.00
17-Tooth D. M. O. & Co. Lever Harrow,	14.00
15-Tooth " " "	13.00
60-Tooth D. M. O. & Co. Spike Harrow,	9.50
Light House Feed Cutter,	2.50
No. 14 Vulcan Plow, complete,	9.50

Crown Drill will be sold at the lowest price, and all orders must be accompanied by cash and prompt shipment will be made.

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Furnished throughout. Steam heat, electric light and modern improvements. All trains stop on flag at this Inn. dec1598

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may97

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

NOTES OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Late Ripening of Southern Corn---Keeping Eggs in Cellars---Making Cherries Profitable, Etc., Etc.

Late Ripening of Southern Corn.

It would naturally be supposed that as corn loves a warm climate this crop would succeed better in the Southern States than in the North. But it does not, and the failure appears to be due to the long time required to ripen the grain. All the Southern varieties have very large cobs, and the grain remains in the milky stage a long time. The truth is that the Southern States have fewer hours of sunshine and longer nights than States farther north. Where the nights are longest the plant is chilled so that the heat of the daytime does not hasten the crop to maturity as the longer days in the north will do.

Keeping Eggs in Cellars.

During the summer months, when the air temperature is often near blood heat a large part of the day, it is extremely difficult to keep eggs even a few days without starting the germ to growing. Of course this ruins the egg, and as during the night the cool air chills the egg, it is good for nothing, even for incubation. Many farmers make the cellar the place where they store their eggs until they have a chance to market them. The truth is that in summer it is not best to have eggs longer than three or four days after they are laid before disposing of them. The cellar often has very unwholesome air, and as the egg shell is porous its contents are affected injuriously without regard to the temperature where it has been kept.

Making Cherries Profitable.

A great many farmers have cherry trees whose crops go unpicked except by birds and what are used in the family. Yet where there is nearness to a canning factory or to a shipping station it is possible to make more profit from this fruit than from any other. Unlike the other small fruits the cherry tree needs no cultivation. It will succeed perhaps better in a sod than if the land around it is cultivated. The cherry tree roots deeply and never suffers from drought. The cherries should be fully ripe before being picked, as they will not ripen off the tree. The fruit should be gathered when quite dry, not wet with either rains or dew and with stem attached. It must be handled carefully so as not to bruise the skin or even remove the bloom from it. If the stem loosens in its connection with the fruit, that cherry should be thrown out, as it will rot and spoil the fruit next to it.

The Bee Moth Pest.

When the bee moth attacks the colony so that powdered or finely chipped wax can be seen near the entrance of the hive, it is usually safe to decide that the queen is a poor one, possibly infertile, and that as a consequence the colony is weak. It is better to take such colonies and destroy the queen if there is one, then unite the bees with another colony that has a good, vigorous queen. If there are many moth worms in the comb reject it entirely until it has been fumigated with the fumes of burning sulphur.

Sometimes such a colony, if not very badly infested, will come out all right if given a new queen and a comb or two combs of brood and bees from a strong colony, yet it is not as certain as removing them from the old hive and uniting them with another colony. There is more chance of leaving some worms in the hive and having them increase.

The Italian bees seem to have more power to defend themselves from the bee moth than the black bees have, but they are not entirely safe against the attacks, though such a claim has been made for them. The only way to avoid them is to watch for them, and if they are found adopt one of the above plans. The giving a new queen and more bees to a weak colony may prevent reducing the number of colonies, but may not increase the amount of honey to be gathered, as the one strong colony made by uniting them may prove more productive than two weak ones would be, and will be likely to go through next winter better.

To Obtain Earliest Tomatoes.

Among people who desire to excel in the earliness of the tomato crop, there seems to be a growing conviction that the age of the plant is an important factor; in other words, a plant must be about so old before it bears. I incline to think that there may be something in it. Some varieties bear earlier than others. Much depends upon the kind of soil. I planted two pieces with tomatoes, one on sandy soil, facing the sun, the other on a dead level piece of cold clay. The planting was done the same day, from the same lot of plants; those planted on the sandy slope facing the sun ripened ten days before the others. Land may be so rich in nitrogen as to prevent early ripening—the plants just keep right on growing.

The method in vogue by those who aim to "get in" with the first tomatoes is to sow the seed quite early, in the greenhouse the middle of January, in this section, and transplant in flats later on. Keep them in a low temperature, even as low as fifty degrees at night occasionally. When growth has advanced sufficiently, they are planted in six inch pots, with some drainage in the bottom, and, as soon as the weather permits, placed in the frames out of doors, giving all the air they need during the day, and matting well at night. When the time has come for planting in the field, good substantial furrows are made, as for potatoes, and just enough manure, or fertilizer, given each plant to carry the crop to the ripening point, say 100 pounds nitrate of soda, 400 of acid phosphate and 200 of muriate of potash per acre. A moderately poor soil with this treatment will give an earlier crop than a stronger soil, or one more liberally supplied with nitrogen, the idea being to have the nitrogen about used up by the time the crop is ready to ripen.—Rural New Yorker.

Best Crops or Green Manuring.

Those crops which possess the ability, when grown under the proper conditions, to take free nitrogen from the air will be found much more useful for green manuring than crops not having this capacity. The only crops which possess this ability are the legumes (clovers, peas, beans, vetches, etc.). The other crops sometimes used for green manuring have no capacity actually to increase the store of plant food in the soil. They may conserve, or in other words, prevent in some measure the loss of soil nitrogen, may increase the store of humus in the soil, and make the stock of plant food therein more available. They cannot increase by a fraction of an ounce the total amount of either nitrogen, phosphoric acid or potash.

Crops of this description may prove quite useful when employed as green manures on rich soils, for it is on soils of this description that loss of nitrogen is most likely to occur. These crops may further of course serve to cover the soil and protect from loss through wind or surface washing. With these effects, however, their valuable functions cease. Among the crops of this class most useful for the purposes named are buck-wheat, white mustard, rape, oats, barley and winter rye. Spurry, a crop comparatively little known is another coming into this class which is reported by the Michigan experiment station as very useful in improving light, sandy soils, known in that State as "the Jack pine plains." Of the seed of this crop from six to eight pounds to the acre is sufficient. The other crops of this class named are too well known to make it necessary to give directions as to sowing.

Among the legumes which may be useful for green manuring, the clovers undoubtedly are most valuable. Of these the most important kinds are the crimson clover, the common red, the mammoth red and the alsike. Among other crops which may be useful are lupines, vetches, the field pea, sweet clover, the cowpea, the horse bean and the soy bean.—Professor William P. Brooks in New England Homestead.

Losses from Weeds.

It would be difficult for most farmers to calculate how great is the loss from the prevalence of weeds in crops. In a season when dry weather prevails these losses are comparatively small, though even then the weeds take water from the soil which is not all returned when they are uprooted and buried in it. The weed that is buried is surrounded by air spaces, keeping the soil more porous than it otherwise would be, and therefore drying it out faster. The case is still worse as regards the fertility that the weed has taken. It was originally entirely soluble, but the weed has to ferment and be resolved into vegetable mould before it can be put in the same soluble condition. Yet we have known farmers to delay cultivation of hoed crops so as to have more grass and weeds to be plowed under.

It is often said that weeds are a preventive of good farming; that there would be much less cultivation of hoed crops if it were not that the growth of weeds made it necessary. Yet where the cultivator is kept going all through the season so often as to prevent any weed from reaching the surface, the weed killed as quickly as it sprouted has done the soil more good and less harm than it could do at any subsequent stage of its growth. At this early period, about all the plant substance has been directly furnished from the swelling and decomposition of the seed in germination. At this time the carbonic acid gas which the seed gives off when it germinates makes its plant food more soluble than it ever can be after the plant puts forth roots and begins to draw from the soil. Finely powdered malt has been used as a fertilizer. When it has been applied in contact with seed grain of any kind, it has produced remarkable results, though it is too expensive a fertilizer to be used on a very large scale. But the ordinary weed seed is much smaller and has far less fertilizing material in it than has a grain of barley.

It is the peculiarity of most weeds that most of their growth is taken directly from the soil, and that both it and the moisture to make the plant food soluble are needed by growing crops. Each day's growth of a weed among hoed crops lessens the yield. If the weed is left until late, its roots will be so intermingled with those of valuable crops that one cannot be destroyed without uprooting the other. A little care in destroying the weeds while small will save much labor later, besides the inevitable shrinkage of the crop among which the weeds have been allowed to grow.—American Cultivator.

Poultry Notes.

Kill off all the weaklings as soon as you discover them.

Don't use any old tin can or pan for a water vessel.

Tin is no fit thing for a water dish, earthen ware fountains are much better; such as can be easily and quickly cleaned.

Little chicks will never be subject to gapes if moved at once to ground uninfested with the gap worm. This usually means ground on which no fowls have ever run.

A food that chicks over a week old greatly relish is cooked oatflakes.

The brooder is far ahead of the hen for winter and spring use.

THE YAQUI INDIANS.

THE STRONGEST AND FIERCEST OF ALL MEXICAN TRIBES.

Futile Efforts of the Spanish to Conquer Them---How a Brave Chief Kept Faith Under Extraordinary Provocation to Treachery.

The Yaquis are a people, Indians though they be, who have never been conquered. True, peace has from time to time been patched up between them and the Mexicans, but only after overwhelming losses on the part of the latter. The region inhabited by the Yaquis lies in the southern portion of the State of Sonora.

While even more fierce in the natures than the Indians of other tribes, the Yaquis are intellectually far above ordinary, to which fact is doubtless due their characteristic success in battle. Three centuries ago the Yaquis were the strongest and most formidable of all the tribes of Mexico. In Cortez's time their number was estimated at 50,000, and their haunts extended from Durango, in the south, throughout the entire northwestern part of Mexico, and all that portion of the United States as far north as Colorado.

The first war with the Yaquis dates back to the period when Coronado invaded this vast territory. The entrance of the Spaniards into their domain was viewed by the Indians as trespass, and was met with violent opposition on their part. The superior arms of the invaders, however, prevailed, and in one year the Yaquis lost over 20,000 of their tribe. Since that early date they have cherished the most bitter hatred for the Spaniards, and certain customs and encroachments originating with them and subsequently handed down to the Mexicans have been the cause of the almost perpetual warfare throughout the ensuing years. It is this continual strife that has proved so disastrous to the ranks of the Yaquis. In the early part of the present century their number had decreased to less than 37,000, while to-day there remains only about 15,000 of the once powerful tribe. Of this latter number there are about 5,000 able-bodied warriors. Such a force would at first seem insignificant, but the Yaquis are an extraordinary race of warriors. To begin with, the men are physically far superior to the troops with whom they are contending. Secondly, they are better armed, being equipped with Winchester rifles, whereas the standard Mexican arm is the Remington, and lastly, their stronghold in the Sierra Madre Mountains is practically invincible. Hence, to conquer those 5,000 Yaqui braves, provided the entire tribe has taken to the war-path, is a serious undertaking. The Mexican government doubtless realizes this only too well. From February, 1848, the date of the Guadaloupe Hidalgo treaty, until the treaty of Ortiz in July, 1897, there was scarcely a year that the troops were not engaged in fighting the Yaquis. And, finally, after the Mexican government had sacrificed over 35,000 soldiers and many millions of dollars in its vain endeavor to vanquish this restless foe, it was obliged to make overtures with terms satisfactory to the Indians before the latter would come down from the mountains and return to their former peaceful pursuits in the valley of the Yaqui River.

The manner in which this treaty was brought about involves the following story, related by one of General Torres's staff:

"In one of the many forays of 1896 and 1897, a young Yaqui warrior was wounded and captured. Instead of ordering him shot, Colonel Pinado, the officer in command, directed that he should have the kindest treatment. When the Indian recovered, Colonel Pinado set him free and asked him to bear a message to Chief Tetabiate, the Yaqui leader. In this message the Colonel proposed a conference to terminate the long war. Tetabiate, however, returned word that the fate of a former chief, Calemi, who had been lured down from the mountains on a similiar pretext and shot, was too fresh in his memory, and that he did not care to leave his defences to meet any Mexican officers in conference. He moreover stated bluntly that if Colonel Pinado wanted to see him, he would have to come into the mountains, attended only by the Indian messenger. He concluded with his assurance of personal safety to the Colonel, and promised that no attempt would be made to avenge Cajemi's death by breaking faith, as the Mexican General had done.

"Under the peculiar condition of affairs, it took a man of great courage to accept Tetabiate's invitation. Colonel Pinado, however, was thoroughly familiar with Yaqui character. He knew also that there was extraordinary provocation to break it in this instance. His brother officers were all opposed to the step, but when the matter was reported to General Torres, he ordered Pinado to proceed to the mountains and open negotiations with the Yaqui chief. The daring Mexican obeyed, and, departing with his solitary guide, penetrated the mountains for several miles. At length they came to a little valley, where stood the Yaqui chieftain, surrounded by a dozen of his braves. After the betrayal of Chief Cajemi, the tribe decreed that their chief should always be attended by not fewer than twelve warriors as a body guard. As he approached the group of Yaquis, Colonel Pinado handed his rifle to one brave and his revolver to another. Then he held out his hand to Tetabiate. The chief took it, and, patting the Colonel on the shoulder, said:

"'Colonel Pinado, I thought I was a brave man and a soldier, but by this act you have surpassed even a Yaqui's bravery.'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Ex-Empress Eugenie drinks from thirty to forty cups of tea a day.

MEXICAN STREET NAMES.

A Fashion in Nomenclature That Is Appalling to the Stranger.

The street names of Mexico are something really appalling to the newcomer. Some years ago the streets of the city were renamed systematically with numerical avenues running east and west, and streets north and south, and although the new names are prominently posted on all the corner houses, they are never used except in official documents. Every one uses the old names. Many of these are place names, or streets are named for some occurrence or tradition, or for the character of the trades that formerly predominated in them. The number of names is infinitely multiplied because each block is regarded as a street and has a separate name. When the name of a street continues the same through more than one block, the various squares are designated as first, second, third, etc. Many of the street names seem very odd to foreigners. Those named for the deity and religious personages are numerous. For instance, there is the Heart of Jesus street, and the street of the Holy Ghost; Ave Maria street, and the avenue of the Love of God. Others are the street of the Saint of the True Cross, the Arches of Bethlehem, and the Graves of Saint Sunday street, the Bridge of Saint Peter and Saint Paul, and the street of The Crosses of Sorrow.

Not only are the names of streets unusual, but they are often found in the most incongruous locations. For instance, if you walk down Jesus street, and continue in the second block, you will be startled to find that you are then on the street of the New Slaughter House. The Alley of the Egg and Potato street are just as likely to be the prolongation of the Back of Saint Teresa street as any other. The street of the Seven Princes may no longer be inhabitated by royalty, but the avenue of Illustrious Men was named for real persons. The street of the Lost Child derived its name from a popular tradition, but the avenue of the Fifth of May was named for a famous battle with the French.

There are a large number of the capital's streets named for living things. There are the street of the Little Bird, street of the Fish, Bull street and Goat street, and streets of the Flies, Rats and Roosters. Then there are the the streets named for various tradesmen, as the streets of the Hatters, Tobacconists, Coachmen, Milkmen, etc. One short block glories in the name of the street of the False Entrance of Saint Andrew. The alley of the Little Candle Shop, the street of Heads, street of a Thousand Wonders, the Square of the Thief, are other oddities. It is not recorded exactly as to whether Sad Indian street and the street of Crazy People were named after those who endeavored to learn all the street names of the City of Mexico, but if you at least feel inclined to use harsh language after trying it yourself, you should first go over to Devil street.—Modern Mexico.

Brains Were Necessary.

When the City Councils of Pittsburg paid their annual visit to the municipal poor farm the other day there were included in the party a German and an Irishman who are great friends, but between whom a sharp line is drawn in the matter of nationality. Going through the home department, the German, with a suspicion of race prejudice, remarked:

"I notice that these people are nearly all Irish."

"So they are," the Irishman said; "but wait till we get over into the crazy house; that's where they keep the Dutch."

They entered the insane department just as an inmate who imagines he is a great orator, was making a speech in German.

"What did I tell you?" asked the Irishman.

"Oh, well," replied the German, "you can't go crazy if you haven't got brains."—New York Tribune.

"What did I tell you?" replied the German, "you can't go crazy if you haven't got brains."—New York Tribune.

A Change All Around.

"There goes a party who will be heard from," said Smith, pointing to a young man who was going down the street. "He has managed to keep his head in love and financial matters, and they are the two great tests.

"Two months ago he was a young man with all the world before him and with no prospects ahead of him except a determination to fight life's battles.

"He was in love with a young lady living in this city," but his financial condition prevented him from declaring his passion. Besides, he was not sure that the young lady in question cared for him.

"But by one of those curious turns of the wheel of fortune an old aunt, that he had never seen, died and left him a large sum of money. Without delay he called upon the young lady and asked her to marry him, saying nothing about the fortune that had been left him. He met with a point blank refusal.

"Two days later the girl heard of his unexpected windfall and wrote him a note saying, 'I have changed my mind.'

"His answer was just as short. It said:

"'So have I.'"—Detroit Free Press.

Big Guns Cost Money.

A naval battle is a more expensive undertaking than most people imagine. It costs $588 to fire one of the thirteen-inch guns just once, and the other calibres in proportion. The one-pounder can be fired for $1.12. It costs $5.70 for every shot from a six-pounder, $33 for a five-inch gun, $40 for the six-inch, $65 for the eight-inch and $296 for the twelve-inch cannon.

NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

Jewel Boxes for An Empress---New Industre for Women---Ornamental Hat Pins---Thy Fashion in Bracelets, Etc.

Jewel Boxes for An Empress.

The jewel-boxes of the Empress of China are made of non-flammable wood, and were presented to Her Imperial Majesty by the renowned Grand Old Man of China—His Excellency Li Hung Chang.

New Industry for Women.

Another industry applicable to women is suggested by a lady of Geneseo, N. Y., who successfully maintains a jam kitchen. She started her kitchen six years ago. The cooking is all done by gas. She keeps seventy hands during the busy season, and uses hundreds of tons of fruit. She finds a market for her jam in all the large cities, including New York, Boston and Chicago. A great deal of her trade, however, is in private orders. She secures many society families as buyers of her delicacies by sending them a list of her preserves.

Ornamental Hat Pins.

In order to keep the hat on the head and to fasten the veil it is necessary to use ornamental pins. The plain black or white bonnet pin is quite out of date. There are a great many superb hat pins worn, and there are, moreover, many inexpensive ones that are very pretty in design. Among the handsomest are the gold ones in the form of birds. The swallow with ruby eyes is very fashionable and very beautiful; but in the inexpensive pins are those of silver set with colored stones, or made of silver wrought in some odd form. To fasten the veil are small pins that can also be used for breast-pins. These are set with imitation jewels, or are made simply of silver, gold or fire gilt.

To fasten the loose hairs at the back of the head there are smart little pins of imitation jewels, generally in round or oblong shape. In rather better style, however, are those same pins in tortoise shell; they are not conspicuous, and answer the purpose just as well. Too many imitation jeweled brooches give rather a tawdry look to a well-turned-out costume.—Harper's Bazar.

The Fashion in Bracelets.

The very latest and prettiest bracelets, known as the Catacuzene bangles, are two fine golden bands, connected by tiny gold chains. The lower bracelet, worn just below the elbow, is set with pearls, the upper one, worn near the shoulder, glistens with diamonds. This fashion is the revival of a mode introduced twenty years ago by the mother of young Prince Catacuzene, Julia Dent Grant's fiance. Another fashion in jewelry that is being pushed calls for a fine gold chain, strung with all sorts of souvenir bangles. Young girls wind them about their forearms, and the number of the girl's admirers may be pretty accurately determined by the bangles.

Women's Mouths and Character.

A certain philosopher declares that a woman is known by her mouth. Not by the words that issue therefrom, but by the shape and color of the lips, and the lines and dimples that gather about this important feature. He is supported in his theory by physiognomists, who all endeavor to impress us with the fact that no woman with the small, red lipped "Cupid bow" mouth, so praised in song and story, was ever intellectual or generous of heart, and, says Woman's Life, it is consoling to those whose mouths are not in accordance with the lines of beauty laid down by the poets to be told that a "wide, straight mouth, with strong, white teeth," denotes the woman of superior intelligence, goodness of heart, strength of mind and a thousand and one other sterling qualities which we all like to think we possess.

It is the fashion at present for women to hold their lips very slightly apart. This is supposed to give that innocent, wistful, wondering expression which was the peculiar property of the heroines of old fashioned novels, but which bicycle riding and kindred modern amusements have caused to vanish. It is difficult for the thin lipped, determined woman to acquire this trick, but perseverance works wonders.

Women Factory Inspectors.

The employment of women as factory inspectors in the United States has attracted comparatively little attention, although it is thought that it is a calling for which the sex may easily fit itself. There are in the United States, however, according to authorities, an insufficient number of inspectors of either sex. For the sixteen million factory employes, it is stated, there should be at least one thousand inspectors. There are, in fact, about one hundred and thirty for the States and provinces, and of these only thirty are women.

"One reason of this difference in the employment of the two sexes," said an interested woman, "is that politicians give the preference to men, choosing the candidates without reference to fitness for the office, but because of their ability to promote their leaders' interest. The States employing women as inspectors introduced them into office in the following order, beginning in 1887: Pennsylvania, New York, Massachusetts, Illinois, Rhode Island, Ontario, Quebec and Michigan. Governor Altgeld of Illinois, in 1893, made a woman chief inspector of factories and another assistant inspector, and appointed five others for the State.

"This has been found to be an unprecedented and unique instance of a choice of candidates for office on account of their personal ability to perform the work. It is thought that women who have served for a length of time in shops or at a trade is especially fitted to fill these places."—New York Tribune.

The Popularity of Leather.

It has come to pass that leather is quite as important to eternal fitness of a woman's attire as gold or silver or tinkling brass has ever been. With innovations in amusements follow innovations in the costuming thereof, for fun and fashion go hand in hand in these end-of-the-century days.

One of the prettiest accessories is the golf belt with its rings and straps. The rings are heavily gold-plated, and the buckle, which must be small, is made to match. White leather shows off to the best advantage, but its durability is another thing.

Washable belts are dear to the hearts of economists, and the canvas belt is an old standby, and the shopkeepers say the demand for elastic belts continues. These elastic belts ought to be popular with stout women.

There is a certain kind of white leather used for belts that can be washed most successfully and without leaving ugly stains or a bargain-counter look to it afterward. Soap and water is used when the right belt is found.

Seal belts, green kid and patent leather, with padded harness buckle, are stunning implements for the tailor-made girl.

The coin belt is worn by those who can afford it. The Mexican dollar is the most popular coin, owing to its small value. Old Roman coins, imitations of genuine coins in Japanese and Chinese money bind the waist of many a girl.

The ultra-fashionable girl has discarded her large buckles for the other extreme. The new figure, with its narrow waistband, has had its effect upon the width of belts and the size of buckles. Then, too, the soft crush belts are prettier if just caught with a broochlike pin.

Inlaid enamel belts from Algiers are to be found among the extravagant fancies of the belt-wearing ones.

Medallion-shaped pieces, squares, inverted squares, diamond-wise, with their tiny settings of enamel, are joined by metal chains at intervals by means of an arrangement on the backs of the pieces. A velvet ribbon to match the waist can be run through the belt.

Fashion Notes.

Cashmere is coming back to favor with all the fineness of French merino.

Removable stocks made of plain and fancy colored satin are very much liked.

White pique suits showing colored polka dots trimmed with bands of plain material which match the spots.

Children's hats having a straw crown and brim of accordion-plaited organdie, or point d'esprit with a big ribbon bow in the front.

Chenille is prominently used among galloon garnitures, as well as for hand embroidered trimmings and separate bodies.

The new supple weaves of taffeta silk are in great use this fall, both for gowns and accessories, to say nothing of the pretty dotted and striped patterns and the weaves barred with satin in contrasting colors for fancy waists.

A white organdie flowered in yellow, made up over yellow silk, with insertions in the organdie of black lace, is a new idea. A corn colored sash with fringed ends would make a pretty addition.

A gown of shepherd's check had facings of scarlet leather. The short, tight fitting coat was of an Eton cut and had a vest of the scarlet leather fastening with tiny gold buttons. The collar was also of leather, with an inner one of linen, and a jaunty bow of scarlet satin.

Useful Caterpillars.

It is now said that the cocoon of the tent caterpillar can be carded, if not reeled. If this prove true, then an apparently unmitigated curse will be turned into a blessing. The tent caterpillar is the great pest of the apple tree, and it may be that the apple tree will take the place of the mulberry tree as food for the silk worms. It is estimated that an average tree will support ten or twelve tents of caterpillars, yielding 3,000 makers of silk, and representing a yield of three pounds of silk, worth $1 per pound. It is further said that with proper appliances attached to the trunks of the trees for the worms to spin their cocoons in, not much time would be expended in gathering the product, which would equal the apple proceeds of a tree at 75 cents a barrel. However, the worm might be improved so as to produce a finer grade of silk, and in the end the result would be that the silk would be more profitable than the apple.—Farm and Fireside.

A Prussian Military Experiment.

A regiment of Prussian artillery, quartered at Glogau, in Silesia, has been carrying out some interesting experiments in taking guns across the Oder. Three barrels were fastened to the axle of each wheel, and another at the pole, in such a way as not to interfere with the immediate use of the guns on land. Arriving at the bank, the horses were detached, and the guns were pushed into the water and guided across by the rest of the soldiers, who also looked after the horses in the water. The experiment proved very successful, and the military authorities decided that the system could be adopted with great advantage in cases of emergency, where there were no pioneers at hand to build bridges.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The ancient Incas kept their records and accounts by means of many-colored yarns called "quipus."

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

About 10,000,000 feet of birch wood will be sent this year from Maine to England and Scotland for spools.

All Skin Diseases Cured.

By a wonderful ointment called Tetterine. "It is the only thing that gives me relief," writes Mrs. M. E. Latimer, Biloxi, Miss. She had an itchy breaking out on her skin. It cures tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin troubles. 50c. per box at your druggists, or send the amount in stamps to J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

In Berlin the pawnshop is a royal and philanthropic institution. Any profit that is made is spent in charity.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞ Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The price of medicine in Prussia is regulated by the state, a new price-list being published every year.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

It is said that the peasant of the South of France spends on food for a family of five an average of two pence a day.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

It is proposed to build a canal to connect the Wisconsin lakes.

"You Never Miss the Water Till the Well Runs Dry."

We never realize the value of health until it is gone. When old time strength and vigor are wanting, purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla; soon restored appetite, perfect digestion, steady nerves and even temper will prove it is bringing back the glow of perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

Kites and Thunderstorms.

Mr. William A. Eddy, of Bayonne, New Jersey, finds that he can predict the approach of thunderstorms when they are yet so distant that their attendant clouds have not come into view by means of high-flying kites. The kites inform him of the electrical condition of the atmosphere, which assume a recognizable character in advance of such storms. Thunderstorms have the peculiarity of advancing in lines hundreds of miles in length, the storms composing such an array, keeping, in a general way, abreast of one another, like skirmishers leading a line of battle.

Cold Does Not Make Metal Brittle.

The common belief that steel and iron become brittle and more liable to break when subjected to great cold is contradicted by the results of experiments made at Cornell university. It has been shown there that the strength of steel and wrought iron is least at a temperature of 70 degrees Fahrenheit, and that it increases when the temperature either rises or falls from that point. At 500 degrees above zero and at 60 degrees below zero the strength is increased about 20 per cent. The elastic limit rises slightly with increase of cold.

By showing a persistency in running for office some men manage to acquire a vested right in public support.

A Letter to Mrs. Pinkham Brought Health to Mrs. Archambo.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 42,395]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For two years I felt tired and so weak and dizzy that some days I could hardly go around the house. Backache and headache all the time and my food would not digest and had such pains in the womb and troubled with leucorrhœa and kidneys were affected.

"After birth of each child I grew weaker, and hearing so much of the good you had done, I wrote to you and have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one box of Lozenges, one box of Liver Pills, one package of Sanative Wash, and today I am feeling as well as I ever did. When I get up in the morning I feel as fresh as I did when a girl and eat and sleep well and do all of my work. If ever I feel weak again shall know where to get my strength. I know your medicine cured me."—MRS. SALINA ARCHAMBO, CHARLEMONT, MASS.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled; for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year. All women who suffer are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which will be promptly given without charge.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: Advice For the Vacation—Take the Bible Along—Pleasure Seekers Admonished Not to Leave Religion Behind—Temptations at Watering Places.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—At this season of the year, when all who can get a vacation are taking it, this discourse of Dr. Talmage is suggestive and appropriate. The text is John v., 2, 3: "A pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches. In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water."

Outside the city of Jerusalem there was a sanative watering place, the popular resort for invalids. To this day there is a dry basin of rock which shows that there may have been a pool there 360 feet long, 130 feet wide and seventy-five feet deep. This pool was surrounded by five piazzas, or porches, or bathing houses, where the patients tarried until the time when they were to step into the water. So far as revivigoration was concerned it must have been a Saratoga and a Long Branch on a small scale, a Leamington and a Brighton combined—medical and therapeutic. Tradition says that at a certain season of the year there was an officer of the government who would go down to that water and pour in it some healing quality, and after that the people would come and get the medication, but I prefer the plain statement of Scripture that at a certain season an angel came down and stirred up or troubled the water, and then the people came and got the healing. That angel of God that stirred up the Judaean watering place had his counterpart in the angel of healing who in our day steps into the mineral waters of Congress, or Sharon, or Sulphur Springs, or into the salt sea at Cape May and Nahant, where multitudes who are worn out with commercial and professional anxieties, as well as those who are afflicted with rheumatic, neuralgic and splenetic diseases, go and are cured by the thousands. These blessed Bethesdas are scattered all up and down our country.

We are at a season of the year when rail trains are laden with passengers and baggage on their way to the mountains and the lakes and the seashore. Multitudes of our citizens are away for a restorative absence. The city heats are pursuing the people with torch and fear of sunstroke. The long, silent halls of sumptuous hotels are all abuzz with excited arrivals. The antlers of Adirondack deer rattle under the shot of city sportsmen. The trout make fatal snap at the hook of adroit sportsmen, who toss their spotted brilliance into the game basket. The baton of the orchestral leader taps the music stand on the hotel green, and American life has put on festal array, and the rumbling of the ten-pin alley, and the crack of the ivory balls on the green baized billiard tables, and the jolting of the barroom gobiets, and the explosive uncorking of the champagne bottles, and the whirl and the rustle of the ballroom dance, and the clattering hoofs of the race course and other signs of social dissipation attest that the season for the great American watering place is in full play. Music! Flute and drum and cornet-a-piston and slapping cymbals wake the echoes of the mountains. Glad am I that fagged out American life for the most part has an opportunity to rest and that nerves racked and destroyed will find a Bethesda. I believe in watering places. They recuperate for active service many who were worn out with trouble or overwork. They are national restoratives. Let not the commercial firm begrudge the clerk, or the employer the journeyman, or the patient the physician, or the church its pastor, a season of inoccupation. Luther used to sport with his children; Edmund Burke used to caress his favorite horse; Thomas Chalmers, in the dark hour of the church's disruption, played kite for recreation—so I was told by his own daughter—and the busy Christ said to the busy apostles, "Come ye apart awhile into the desert and rest yourselves." And I have observed that they who do not know how to rest do not know how to work. But I have to declare this truth to-day that some of our fashionable watering places are the temporal and eternal destruction of "a multitude that no man can number," and amid the congratulations of this season and the prospect of the departure of many of you for the country I must utter a warning, plain, earnest and unmistakable.

The first temptation that is apt to hover in this direction is to leave your piety at home. You will send the dog and cat and canary bird to be well cared for somewhere else; but the temptation will be to leave your religion in the room with the blinds down and the door bolted, and then you will come back in the autumn to find that it is starved and suffocated, lying stretched on the rug stark dead. There is no surplus of piety at the watering places. I never knew any one to grow very rapidly in grace at the Catskill Mountain House, or Sharon Springs, or the Falls of Montmorency. It is generally the case that the Sabbath is more of a carousal than any other day, and there are Sunday walks and Sunday rides and Sunday excursions. Elders and deacons and ministers of religion who are entirely consistent at home, sometimes when the Sabbath dawns on them at Niagara Falls or the White Mountains, take a day to themselves. If they go to the church, it is apt to be a sacred parade, and the discourse, instead of being a plain talk about the soul, is apt to be what is called a crack sermon—that is, some discourse picked out of the effusions of the year as the one most adapted to excite admiration, and in those churches, from the way the ladies hold their fans, you know that they are not so much impressed with the heat as with the picturesqueness of half disclosed features. Four puny souls stand in the organ loft and squall a tune that nobody knows, and worshipers with $2000 worth of diamonds on the right hand drop a cent into the poor box, and then the benediction is pronounced, and the farce is ended. The toughest thing I ever tried to do was to be good at a watering place. The air is bewitched with the "world, the flesh and the devil." There are Christians who in three or four weeks in such a place have had such terrible rents made in their Christian robe that they had to keep darning it until Christmas to get it mended.

The health of a great many people makes an annual visit to some mineral spring an absolute necessity, but take your Bible along with you and take an hour for secret prayer every day, though you be surrounded by guffaw and saturnalia. Keep holy the Sabbath, though they deride you as a bigoted Puritan. Stand off from gambling hells and those other institutions which propose to imitate on this side the water the iniquities of Baden Baden. Let your moral and your immortal health keep pace with your physical recuperation and remember that all the sulphur and chalybeate springs cannot do you so much good as the healing, perennial flood that breaks forth from the "Rock of Ages." This may be your last summer. If so, make it a fit vestibule of heaven.

Another temptation hovering around nearly all our watering places is the horse racing business. We all admire the horse, but we do not think that its beauty or speed ought to be cultured at the expense of human degradation. The horse race is not of such importance as the human race. The Bible intimates that a man is better than a sheep, and I suppose he is better than a horse, though, like Job's stallion, his neck be clothed with thunder. Horse races in olden times were under the ban of Christian people, and in our day the same institution has come up under fictitious names. And it is called a "summer meeting," almost suggestive of positive religious exercises. And it is called an "agricultural fair," suggestive of everything that is improving in the art of farming. But under these deceptive titles are the same cheating, and the same betting, and the same drunkenness, and the same vagabondage, and the same abomination that were to be found under the old horse racing system.

Long ago the English government got through looking to the turf for the dragoon and the light cavalry horse. They found out that the turf depreciates the stock, and it is worse yet for men. Thomas Hughes, the member of parliament and the author known all the world over, hearing that a new turf enterprise was being started in this country, wrote a letter in which he said, "Heaven help you, then, for of all the cankers of our old civilization there is nothing in this country approaching in unblushing meanness, in rascality holding its head high, to this belauded institution of the British turf." Another famous sportsman writes, "How many fine domains have been shared among these hosts of rapacious sharks during the last 200 years, and, unless the system be altered, how many more are doomed to fall into the same gulf?" With the bullfights of Spain and the bear baitings of the pit may the Lord God annihilate the infamous and accursed horse racing of England and America!

Another temptation hovering around the watering place is the formation of hasty and lifelong alliances. The watering places are responsible for more of the domestic infelicities of this country than nearly all other things combined. Society is so artificial there that no sure judgment of character can be formed. They who form companionships amid such circumstances go into a lottery where there are twenty blanks to one prize. In the severe tug of life you want more than glitter and splash. Life is not a ballroom, where the music decides the step and bow and prance and graceful swing of long train can make up for strong common sense. You might as well go among the gayly painted yachts of a summer regatta to find war vessels as to go among the light spray of the summer watering place to find character that can stand the test of the great struggle of human life. In the battle of life you want a stronger weapon than a lace fan or a croquet mallet. The load of life is so heavy that in order to draw it you want a team stronger than that made up of a masculine grasshopper and a feminine butterfly. If there is any man in the community who excites my contempt and who ought to excite the contempt of every man and woman it is the soft handed, soft headed dude, who, perfumed until the air is actually sick, spends his summer in striking killing attitudes and waving sentimental adieux and talking infinitesimal nothings and finding his heaven in the set of a lavender kid glove. Boots as tight as an inquisition. Two hours of consummate skill exhibited in the tie of a flashing cravat. His conversation made up of "Ahs!" and "Ohs!" and "He hes!"

There is only one counterpart to such a man as that, and that is the frothy young woman at the watering place; her conversation made up of French moonshine; what she has in her head only equaled by what she had on her back; useless ever since she was born and to be useless until she is dead unless she becomes an intelligent Christian. We may admire music and fair faces and graceful step, but amid the heartlessness and the inflation and the fantastic influences of our modern watering places beware how you make lifelong covenants.

Another temptation that hovers over the watering place is that of baneful literature. Almost every one starting off for the summer takes some reading matter. There is more pestiferous trash read among the intelligent classes in July and August than in all the other ten months of the year. Men and women who at home would not be satisfied with a book that was not really sensible I find sitting on hotel piazza or under the trees reading books the index of which would make them blush if they knew that you knew what the book was. "Oh," they say, "you must have intellectual recreation!" Yes. There is no need that you take along to a watering place "Hamilton's Metaphysics" or some ponderous discourse on the eternal decrees or "Faraday's Philosophy." There are many easy books that are good. You might as well say, "I propose now to give a little rest to my digestive organs, and instead of eating heavy meat and vegetables I will for a little while take lighter food, a little strychnine and a few grains of ratsbane." Literary poison in August is as bad as literary poison in December. Mark that. Do not let the frogs of a corrupt printing press jump into your Saratoga trunk or White Mountain valise. Are there not good books that are easy to read—books of entertaining travel, books of congenial history, books of pure fun, books of poetry, ringing with merry canto; books of fine engravings, books that will rest the mind as well as purify the heart and elevate the whole life? There will not be an hour between this and your death when you can afford to read a book lacking in moral principle.

Another temptation hovering all around our watering places is intoxicating beverages. I am told that it is becoming more and more fashionable for women to drink. I care not how well a woman may dress, if she has taken enough of the wine to flush her cheek and put a glassiness on her eye she is drunk. She may be handed into a $2500 carriage and have diamonds enough to astound the Tiffanys'—she is drunk. She may be a graduate of the best young ladies' seminary and the daughter of some man in danger of being nominated for the presidency—she is drunk. You may have a larger vocabulary than I have, and you may say in regard to her that she is "convivial," or she is "merry," or she is "festive," or she is "exhilarated," but you cannot with all your garlands of verbiage cover up the plain fact that it is an old fashioned case of drunk.

Whether you tarry at home—which will be quite as safe and perhaps quite as comfortable—or go into the country, arm yourself against temptation. The grace of God is the only safe shelter, whether in town or country. There are watering places accessible to all of us. You cannot open a book of the Bible without finding out some such watering place. Fountains open for sin and uncleanness. Wells of salvation. Streams from Lebanon. A flood struck out of the rock by Moses. Fountains in the wilderness discovered by Hagar. Water to drink and water to bathe in. The river of God, which is full of water. Water of which if a man drink he shall never thirst. Wells of water in the valley of Baca. Living fountains of water. A pure river of water as clear as crystal from under the throne of God. These are watering places accessible to all of us. We do not have a laborious packing up before we start—only the throwing away of our transgressions. No expensive hotel bills to pay. It is "without money and without price." No long and dusty travel before we get there. It is only one step away.

In California in five minutes I walked around and saw ten fountains all bubbling up, and they were all different, and in five minutes I can go through this Bible parterre and find you fifty bright, sparkling fountains bubbling up into eternal life—healing and therapeutic. A chemist will go to one of these summer watering places and take the water, and analyze it, and tell you it contains so much of iron, and so much of soda, and so much of lime, and so much of magnesia. I come to this gospel well, this living fountain, and analyze the water, and I find that its ingredients are peace, pardon, forgiveness, hope, comfort, life, heaven. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye" to this watering place! Crowd around this Bethesda. Oh, you sick, you lame, you troubled, you dying, crowd around this Bethesda! Step in it, oh, step in it! The angel of the covenant to-day stirs the water. Why do you not step in it? Some of you are too weak to take a step in that direction. Then we take you up in the arms of prayer and plunge you clear under the wave, hoping that the cure may be as sudden and as radical as with Captain Naaman, who, blotched and carbuncled, stepped into the Jordan, and after the seventh dive came up, his skin roseate complexioned as the flesh of a little child.

TRAMP TRAVEL.

How the Professional Vagabond Gets About from Place to Place.

At the request of the general manager of a large railroad company, Mr. Josiah Flynt, the tramp expert, spent two months recently in investigating the company's efforts to put a stop to stealing rides. He found that of all the roads in America this one had the worst reputation among the "hoboes." The "railroad fever" is hard to cure, but it is one that it behooves the companies to treat heroically. Writing in the "Century," Mr. Flynt says: Can the tramp be driven off the railroads? It was to satisfy my own curiosity in regard to this question, and to find out how successful my employer, the general manager, had been in his attempt to answer it in the affirmative, that I undertook the investigation which I have described. Previous to his efforts to keep tramps off railroads, it had been thought, as he has stated, that it was cheaper to put up with them, nuisance though they were, than to pay the bills which a crusade against them would occasion. It has at last been demonstrated, however, that tramps can be refused free transportation by one of our greatest railroads, with a saving of expense to the company and with great benefit to the community, and the time has come when the public is justified in demanding that all railroads take a like stand in regard to this evil. If all the railroads would agree upon concerted action against the tramps, in a few years the following very satisfactory results would be achieved: First, very few tramps, if any, would beat their way on trains; second, an appreciable number of them would give up tramping entirely, because their present privileges are to many the main attractions of the life; third, a few would try to become professional criminals again, partly out of revenge and partly because tramping on the turnpikes would be too disagreeable; and, fourth, a large number would take to the highways, where some might be made to do farm work, and where all would, at least, be in touch with farm life. The reader may take exception to the third possibility, and think that great harm would come of an increase in the professional criminal class, but, as I have said, tramps really are discouraged criminals, and a return to the old life, of which they made a failure, would only land them in the penitentiary. It is probably impossible ever entirely to eliminate the vagrant element in a nation's life, and no such hope is held out in connection with the reform advocated in this article, but this much is certain: Had all the railroads been as close to tramps, during my first excursions into Hoboland, as one of them has recently become, one man, at least, would not have attempted any free riding, and would not have found so many tramps to study

Lighthouse on Rails.

Moving a lighthouse by rail is a novel sight to which an English community has recently been treated. The house is made almost entirely of steel, weighs 120 tons and had to be drawn part of the distance through water. Its removal was necessitated by the gradual encroachments of the sea, by which the beach between Yarmouth and Harwich is slowly disappearing. So steady have these encroachments been that this is the third time the old Lowestoft Low lighthouse has had to be moved. This time it was placed 250 feet further inland. The former foundations, together with a number of cottages which surrounded the light, are mostly under water. The removal was made by a local contractor. Two engines were engaged in the work.

A jest is a very serious thing.—Churchill.

Look at your tongue! If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. of Druggists, or R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 & $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.
Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.
ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES
THE GENUINE have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom.
Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of $3 and $3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue Free.
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

GO TO SCHOOL. BOARD & Room $2.00 a Week.
Tuition low. All books FREE. SITUATIONS GUARANTEED
Over 50 Remington and Smith Premier typewriters. 254 students last year from 7 States. 8th year. Send for catalogue. Address, Dept 21.
STRAYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Baltimore, Md.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

We cannot believe all we read in all advertisements, but when we see an article advertised month after month and year after year, we know that it must be a good thing.

If you do not use Ivory Soap, try it, and you will find that the claims for it are moderate.

Ivory Soap is good because it is made by men who have been soap manufacturers all of their lives, they know how to select their materials and how to make pure soap.

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MONEY IN A TOMBSTONE.

Has Proved a Good Investment for Mr. Crane.

As a money making scheme a monument in a graveyard would ordinarily be considered a queer investment, yet in the Williamstown cemetery there is such a monument that has answered its purpose well, says the Williamstown, Ky., Dispatch.

Twelve years ago a marble works company made a proposition to W. G. Cram, one of the rich men of Grant county, to erect a monument in his private lot, to be paid for at once, but to pay interest at the rate of 10 per cent upon the cost price to himself as long as he should live. It was to cost $1,500. The company's terms were accepted and the monument was built, a space being left vacant thereon to chronicle the birth and death of Mr. Cram, together with his good deeds. Mr. Cram is yet alive and bids fair to live many years more, though he has passed the age of three-score-and-ten, and the monument has already paid him in dividends $300 more than the original cost of building. Last Thursday, during a windstorm, the shaft was broken off fifteen feet from the ground, but it will be repaired at the company's expense.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

TELEPHONES IN HAWAII.

There is one telephone to every fifty-two inhabitants in the Hawaiian islands, and one to every forty-one persons in the principal island of Oahu; and a Honolulu letter to the Chicago Record makes it clear that in these new possessions of ours the telephone is really a public "institution."

Isolated as the islands are, the arrival of a steamship from a foreign land is of interest to almost every one. The government maintains a lookout station on Diamond Head, from which approaching vessels can be sighted while still from twenty to forty miles distant. As soon as a steamer is sighted "central" is notified.

"Central" then notifies the pilot office, the port physician, the board of health, the custom house, the postoffice, the newspaper offices and a few other persons who have a particular interest in early information of this character. Then the electric light company is notified, and it gives two long whistles if the steamer is from America, and three if it is from any other part of the world.

For two minutes after these whistles are blown no telephone connections are made, but the force at "central" keeps repeating the name of the steamer and its location, as "Australia off Koko Head," or "China off Waianae," so that all any one needs to do is to go to the nearest telephone, put the receiver to his ear and learn what steamer it is and where it is.

If the steamer brings any striking piece of news of general interest "central" gives it to everybody who calls up for a connection. In this way the destruction of the Maine was known all over the island within ten minutes after the Zealandia, which brought the news, was at the wharf.

If an important personage dies, the news is distributed in the same way, and "central" can always be depended on to give the hour and place of a funeral as soon as the hour is fixed. In New York and Chicago, if you want to make an inquiry, you ask a policeman. In Honolulu you ask "central."

The meat markets have a list of their regular customers at "central," and at about 6 o'clock each evening "central" calls them all up in order and takes their orders for the next morning's breakfast.

Gold and Coal Export.

The South African republic exported last year 4,505,015 ounces of gold and nearly 40,000 tons of coal.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Women among the ancient Greeks seldom appeared in public.

After six years' suffering I was cured by Piso's Cure.—MARY THOMSON, 294 Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, 1895.

A man in Belmont county, Ohio, has a dog addicted to tobacco and beer.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The largest brass and copper mill in the world is at Waterbury, Conn.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Great Britain buys more than 20,000 horses in the United States every year.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even toast. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
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NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

CARTER'S INK
—None so good, but it costs no more than the poorest.

B N U 35.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

SEASONABLE GOODS always up to date; year ahead of all other stores.

Porch Seats.
Hammocks.
Toy Picks and Shovel.
Hoe, Rakes and Shovel.
Croquet Sets.
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Kites.
False Faces.
Toy Pistols.
Cannons.
Roller Skates.
Tops.
Bustles.
Face Masques.
Pocket Stoves.
Picnic Plates.
Mosquito Net.
Palm Fans.
Children's Swings.
Doll Carriages.
Toy Dump Carts.
Iron Wagons.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

Clearing Sale of Shoes....

From Sept. 1 to 15, we will give a discount of 12½ per cent. from our already remarkable low prices on all Shoes purchased, in order to make room for Fall stock. Call early while stock is yet full. Remember,

All New Goods.

No Shelf-Worn or Out of Style.

Men's Russet Oxfords, formerly $1.50, will go at $1.20, an excellent bicycle shoe.

A few pairs Men's Box Calf and Best Kangaroo $3 Shoes at still greater reductions.

Several pairs of "Our Leader" at $1.48 can be had at $1.15.

It will pay you big interest to buy Shoes during these 15 days.

Equal reductions in Ladies' and Misses' Shoes. Call and inspect.

F. A. CARSON,

POTTERS MILLS, PA.

Notice.

Our store will be closed all day Thursday, August 31, on account of the Business Men's Picnic of Centre and Clinton counties, to be held at Hecla Park.

Wolf & Crawford.

Clinton Co. News.

J. F. Duncan & Co., of Lewisburg, having a lumber operation in the narrows east of Carroll, have built a railroad from Watsontown to half way in the narrows, and will extend it to Loganton. This, with the Kulp railroad, will give Loganton two roads.

Bush meeting, by the United Evan. church of Loganton, in J. H. Long's woods, beginning Sept. 1, and continue over Sunday.

The whereabouts of John Roan, who disappeared from his home, April 6, is still a mystery.

The late heavy rain caused a flood in Bald Eagle creek, and started a run of the eels. In one fish basket near Williamsport 500 eels were caught.

Catherine, wife of H. R. Wolf, died at Green Burr, of consumption, aged 21 years.—Cl. Republican.

Try the Reporter for all job printing

COURT PROCEEDINGS

The Disposition of Cases up for Trial Since Monday.

August sessions of Centre County Quarter Sessions of the Peace convened on Monday morning, at 9 o'clock, with Hon. John G. Love, President Judge, on the bench, and all the court officers in their respective places.

Edmund Blanchard, brother of Jno. Blanchard, Esq., of the local bar, was admitted to practice law in the several courts of Centre county.

The list of grand jurors was then called and twenty answered to their names, out of the twenty-four drawn. John C. Henderson, ex-county commissioner and farmer, of Huston township, was chosen foreman, and received the charge of the court relative to their duties as grand jurors.

The arson cases from Taylor township were continued to November sessions, as one of the defendants has not fully recovered from his wounds.

The constables of the several boroughs and townships of the county then made their quarterly returns.

Court handed down an opinion on the case of Goodman vs. Condo, et. al., burning of the Ettlinger house at Woodward, resolving the questions of law reserved in favor of the plaintiff and sustaining the verdict in favor of the plaintiff. The decree makes ex-Sheriff Condo liable for the damages, $800, and costs, together about $1,000.

The first case called was, George K. Baker and Lizzie F. Wieland, executors of Joseph Baker, deceased, mortgagees vs. Wm. McBath, administrator of etc., of Lucella McBath, dec'd, co-mortgagor with her husband, Wm. McBath, since deceased. Verdict in favor of the plaintiffs for $970.00.

Mike Trubitza and John Katchick were naturalized. They are from Snow Shoe township. Several others were rejected for the reason that they were not sufficiently acquainted with our form of government, and could not pass the test laid down by the court.

Com. vs. Willis Witherite, indicted for betrayal; prosecutrix May Estright. This case is from Boggs township and the defendant plead guilty and the usual sentence was imposed by the court.

M. Shires vs. E. H. Auman and Emma L. Auman. This case is an appeal from the judgment of a justice of the peace by Emma L. Auman, and the name of E M. Auman was stricken from the record, and grows out of an insurance transaction, E. H. Auman taking out a policy of life insurance in favor of his wife in the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance company, of New. ark, N. J.. and giving his note to the plaintiff for the first premium. Verdict in favor of the defendant, Emma L. Auman.

Com. vs. John Shuey, indicted first count, indecent assault; second count, assault with intent to commit a rape; prosecutor George Pauylk. This defendant was prosecuted for attempting a rape on Dora Pauylk, a nine-year-old daughter of the prosecutor, at a picnic at Clarence, between nine and ten o'clock in the evening of the first day of July last. The defendant could not be sufficiently identified by the prosecution, and at the close of the testimony did not warrant a conviction, and submitted the case to the jury on the question of costs. All the parties concerned being foreigners, David Chambers, of Clarence, was sworn in as interpretor. Verdict not guilty, but the defendant to pay all the costs.

Com. vs. Harry E. Korman, indicted for larceny, prosecutor George T. Bush. This defendant lives in Benner twp., and on the 22d of June took the bicycle of the prosecutor in Bellefonte and rode home on it and afterwards traded it off. Defendant plead guilty, and was sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar, costs of prosecution and to go to the Reformatory at Huntingdon.

Com. vs. Hiram D. Blowers, indicted for betrayal; prosecutrix Catharine Cunningham. Defendant plead guilty and the usual sentence.

Wm. S. Brooks vs. Overseer of Poor of Spring twp. This case is an appeal from the auditor's settlement of the account of the plaintiff, who had been an Overseer of the Poor of Spring twp. in 1898, as made on the 13th day of March 1899, when the auditors disallowed a claim for costs amounting to $16.55 in a case wherein Mary Rider had sued the poor district for nursing a pauper and obtained judgment for $10. The defendants alleging that the case could have been settled for $8, before suit had been brought and that Brooks had been advised by the township's attorney to settle the claim, but would not do it. The auditors allowed the amount of the judgment, but refused to give Mr. Brooks credit for the costs incurred, whereupon Mr. Brooks appealed from the settlement by the auditor. Verdict in favor of the defendant district.

Com. vs. James Martin, indicted for betrayal; prosecutrix Mertie Ammerman; verdict guilty.

Com. vs. D. H. Bean, indicted for false pretense, prosecutor Samuel H. Deihl. The Commonwealth alleged that the defendant came to the carriage shop of the prosecutor in Bellefonte on the 18th day of September, 1897 and bought a buggy for $38.00, on four month's time, representing that he was the owner of the farm on which he lived in Taylor township, and asked the prosecutor to deliver the buggy that afternoon at Julian, which he did; the defendant receiving the buggy there and handing the prosecutor his note therefore, while in fact he did not own the farm at that time on which he lived, and sold the buggy on the 28th of September and on the first of October moved his family to Pittsburg. The defendant admits this, but alleges that he said to the prosecutor that he was a free holder, and further that he was the owner of real estate in the City of Pittsburg and at Latrobe at the time, producing deeds therefor. Verdict not guilty, but the defendant to pay costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Samuel Styers, indicted for indecent assault, prosecutrix Gertrude Eisenhuth. This case is from Coburn and the prosecutrix alleges that on the 19th day of June last while she was in the defendant's place of business enjoying a plate of ice cream, the defendant made an indecent assault upon her.

Tremendous Downpour of Rain.

Late on last Saturday afternoon a thunder gust came over this vicinity with an unprecedented downpour of rain accompanied by some hail. The flood-gates of the heavens above us opened about 6 and continued open to 6:35 p. m., causing a precipitation of 1.84 inches of rain in 35 minutes. A rainfall like this to have continued for another hour would have caused a great flood and much damage along streams. During the night there was another rainfall of .36 inch; on Sunday morning there was another .14 inch, and during Sunday night .78 inch of rain. A total of 2.76 inches.

Friday evening previous there was .23 inch.

Saturday evening's thunder storm was wide-spread. Rain came down in torrents in the vicinity of Farmers Mills, and considerable damage resulted to trees and fences.

At Pinegrove the rain was heavy, and fields destroyed by washouts.

Danger from Brush Fire.

On Friday afternoon Joshua Potter, farmer near this place, had a not too funny experience after firing a brush pile. A breeze started up just then and carried sparks into a timothy stubble field dry as punk. In less than a minute Mr. Potter was confronted by a first cousin to a prairie fire. He had to git-up-and-git without waiting on the order of his gitting, and fight fire in the stubbles. Help came, but the fire was stopped on reaching a plowed field. The Pinestump school house was in imminent danger at one time.

Result: Ten acres of stubble field burned black including ted rods of Mr. Potter's fence, and forty rods of fence on the adjoining farm of Mr. Glace.

There was as miss in schedule about this—a rain set in a few minutes too late to put out the fire; or Joshua set the brush on fire ahead of time.

Water Shortage Over.

Since the heavy rains during the past week, the town has been supplied with sufficient water by the boro plant, and the scarcity is over for the present at least. The heavy rains, however, washed much dirt and ground in the reservoir and the plant from Saturday until Tuesday presented each patron with a sand lot. The water was very muddy during these days, and there was considerable complaint in consequence. To prevent this difficulty in the future, the council has a number of men at work covering the west and south clay sides of the reservoir with a stone facing. The rains washed down the clay bank and by this means they hope to prevent a repetition of the recent experience.

Lawn Sociable.

The K. L. C. E. Society of the Bethany United Evangelical church at Tusseyville, will hold a lawn social on the lawn adjoining the church, on Saturday evening September 2nd. Ice cream, cake, lemonade, candies, bananas, etc., will be served, and among the many entertainments of the evening will be a Guess Cake. Great interest is taken to make the evening an enjoyable one to all. We extend a cordial invitation to all to come and spend the evening pleasantly and socially; come and see what we have in store for you.

A Big Tomato.

Mrs. Keller, the estimable wife of ex-Co. Treasurer D. C. Keller, recently sent a monster in the tomato line to this office which so far as present records heard from, exceed the largest of them all. It was almost sixteen inches in circumference and weighed over two pounds. Several large tomatoes are reported in different parts of the county, but not one of them can come up to the one Mrs. Keller raised.

Lawn Social.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold a lawn social at the parsonage on Saturday evening next, September 2nd. Ice cream, cake and coffee will be served; proceeds for the benefit of the church. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The Reaper's Calls.

Recent deaths: Thomas Akley died at his home near Snowshoe Intersection, on Friday. Age 63 years; survived by wife, son and daughter.

GAME LAWS.

Dates Between Which Game May be Legally Killed in this State.

For the benefit of sportsmen and others interested, we publish the time in which game may be legally killed in this state. The hunting season is close at hand and this digest should be cut out and carefully consulted.

Quail and partridge, October 15 to December 15.

Pheasants, Ruff grouse and prairie chicken, Oct. 15 to Dec. 15.

Wild turkey, Oct. 15 to Dec. 15.

Woodcock, month of July and Oct. 15 to Dec. 15.

Rail and Reed bird, Sept. 1 to Nov. 30.

Plover, July 15 to Jan. 1.

Geese and duck, Sept. 1 to May 1.

Elk and deer, Nov. 1 to Nov. 30.

Squirrel, Oct. 15 to Dec. 15.

Hare and Rabbit, Nov. 1 to Dec. 15.

No more than ten pheasants or ruff grouse, two wild turkeys, ten woodcock or fifteen quail must be killed by one person in one day, and no more than two deer in any one year.

Market hunting, buying, selling and the shipment of game birds and mammals are prohibited. The killing of birds other than game birds is prohibited.

Sunday gunning is prohibited.

Decoys may be used in hunting duck or geese only.

All game must be shot with a gun.

The penalty for hunting deer with dogs or in the waters of any stream or pond is $100 for each offense and imprisonment of one day for each dollar of penalty imposed.

The use of ferrets in hunting game is prohibited.

English and Mongolian pheasants are protected for five years from June 4, 1897.

Killing, wounding or taking any game birds or animals with trap, net, snare, bird-lime, poison or drugs is prohibited.

English sparrow, kingfisher, hawk, horned owl, barred owl, green heron and night heron are not protected.

Fifteen days' time is allowed after expiration of season to dispose of game.

It is always unlawful to take or attempt to take any game except by the use of guns held at arms' length. Fine $50.

To have trapped game in possession, fine $20.

Fearfully and Wonderfully Made.

A Slate Run correspondent writes to the Wellsboro Advocate: As the result of a wager between John Callahan and Harry Holford the former ate 38 bananas, one-half of a watermelon, numerous apples and pears and topped off with one-half dozen cathartic pills, and was only fourteen minutes in doing it. After stowing away the above he went to his boarding house and ate a hearty dinner.

A New Physician.

Dr. John I. Robison purchased the dwelling and practice of Dr. J. F. Alexander, who is compelled to discontinue practice owing to ill health. Dr. Robison is a graduate of Jefferson Medical College, and for the past three years has been in the Polyclinic Hospital, Philadelphia, one of the attending physicians. He will remove to Centre Hall the latter part of this week and open his practice.

Another Veteran Gone.

David Shilling, residing near Bellefonte, died last Sunday evening, due to illness incidental to old age, at the age of about 75 years. He leaves a wife and five children to survive him. The deceased was a veteran of the civil war, a member of Centre county's famous 148th P. V. I. His remains were interred in the Bellefonte cemetery on Tuesday.

Jewish Holidays.

Preparations are being made by the Hebrews to celebrate their coming holidays. The first event will be New Year and will be commemorated on September 5th and 6th. According to the Jewish calendar this will be the year of 5660. The Day of Atonement will occur in September 14th.

Died at Milesburg.

Michael Lebkicher died at his home near Milesburg last Saturday morning from a complication of diseases, at the age of 67 years. He was a member of Co. H, 148th Regiment, P. V. I., and leaves a wife and one son to survive him.

Barn Burned.

The Lewistown Sentinel says the barn of Robert Sigler in Dry Valley was struck by lightning on last Friday evening and destroyed by the fire that followed. There was a heavy loss in crops and implements, and also a mule and two or three calves.

Will go to Loganton.

A Lewisburg exchange says that the Kulp brothers have fully decided to extend the Buffalo Valley railroad into Loganton. The men are now at work on the extension and are working towards that borough.

Growing Shorter.

The days are growing shorter at the rate of two minutes per day. Not enough to be noticeable daily, but meaning almost a quarter of an hour each week.

For Ladies.

We take pleasure in placing on sale one of the largest and best selected stocks of Dress Goods ever placed in our store. The buyer made the selections from a firm who own one of the largest Dress Goods Departments in the east Therefore we know that our prices are right and the goods up-to-date. Our stock consists of Plaids, Novelties, Coverts, Sackings, Crepons, Cheviots, Poplins, Serges, etc.

Dress Goods.

Our prices on the All Cotton and Half Wool goods are 5 to 29c. per yard.

Novelties, 35 to 48c. per yard.

All Wool Goods, starting with the 36 in. Sacking at 29c. per yard, and the other goods as high as $1 per yard.

Trimmings.

We not only have the Dress Goods but Silks at 35 to 98c. per yard, and Braids at ¾c. to 7c. per yard, to trim the dresses.

Linings, etc.

The Near Silk at 20c. per yard, and the other necessary linings to line the dresses, and Clark's O. N. T. at 4c. per spool to sew the goods.

Come and See These Goods. We Will Be Glad to Show Them to You.

We now have the majority of our Fall and Winter Goods in stock, so that should you soon be wanting anything in that line, we will be in a position to supply your wants out of a large stock.

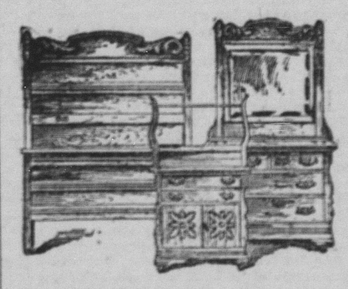
S. M. SWARTZ,

TUSSEYVILLE, - - - - - - PA.

Twenty Chamber Suits.....

Must be Sold...

To make room for Fall trade.



For Cash and Easy Payments.

JOHN SMITH & BRO.,

9-30 Spring Mills.

Dr. Fernald Resigns.

Dr. Fernald, of State College, has resigned his position as State Economic Zoologist and will on October 1st resume a similar duty in Massachusetts, having been appointed Zoologist of that state. Dr. Fernald is a native of Massachusetts and will also hold a professorship in the Amherst College of his native state. His position in Pennsylvania will be filled by B. F. McCartney, of Jefferson county. The salary in this state is $2,500 a year.

The Rev. W. B. Costley, of Stockbridge, Ga., while attending to his pastoral duties at Ellenwood, that state, was attacked by cholera morbus. He says: "By chance I happened to get hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and I think it was the means of saving my life. It relieved me at once." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

To All Our Friends and Customers.

We will receive by Friday a new lot of Fancy Percales, Prints, Ginghams and Shirtings, at same price as before.

...Also a new lot of Dress Goods, Fancy Caps and Hats for all. The new styles of Shoes to fit all feet. You will be pleased when you see them. Every corner of the store has something new.

H. F. Rossman,

SPRING MILLS.

Long, Winter Plastering Hair, 25 cents per bushel.

Coal of All Sizes,

Screened free of Charge. Guaranteed clean fire and almost dustless fuel.

The acknowledged best Spring Wheat Flour is

THE "SPRAY."

For sale at our warehouse.

Corn. Oats, Middlings and Bran at retail.

G. H. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Pa.

COMING!

..Car Load..

—OF—

Chamber Suits

—AND—

Side Boards

From the Luce Furniture Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

We are selling off Suits in stock at very low prices to make room for Fall Goods. - - -

W. R. Brachbill,

BELLEFONTE, - - - - - - PA.